Spirit of the Times

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1838. VOL. VIII. No 15.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, May 26—Mr. and Mrs. CHECKERS'S BENEFIT. The first and 2d Acts of SAM WELLER, or THE PICKWICKIANS—CARNIVAL SCENE—POLE HICKELL—HIGH, LOW, JACK, AND THE GAME—COMIC BALLET OF THE THREE LOVERS—and other entertainments.
MONDAY, May 28—Last night but one of Madame Caradori Allan's engagement—first night of Mr. Morley—THE SIEGE OF ROCHELLE—and THE QUAKER.
TUESDAY, May 29—Mr. FREDERICK'S BENEFIT—THE LADY OF LYONS.
WEDNESDAY, May 30—Last night of Madame Caradori Allan's engagement.
THURSDAY, May 31—Mrs. HUGHES' BENEFIT.
FRIDAY, June 1—Madame CARADORI ALLAN'S BENEFIT.
Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 7—Performances to commence at 7½.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A and B are playing a game of Draughts—A has the best of the game. C and D are looking on—C says to D, "I will take two to one that B yet wins the game." B does win it.—Why does C win of D?

Answer.—Of course C wins *two* dollars for every *one* he lays.

Communications unnoticed here in type, and will appear next week.

Letters, each enclosing handsome additions to our subscription list, have been received from the following gentlemen since our last, viz:—Col. H. of S. C.—S. W. Esq., and Col. J. W. of Va.—J. G. M. of N. Y.—W. E. W., and W. M. O., of S. C.—and N. C. T., Esq., of Ala. They will also accept our thanks for the kind efforts so successfully exerted in behalf of the "Spirit."

An aged subscriber in the Old Dominion, a Breeder and a Turfman, was taken with the *intermittent* fever, last week, and sent us *Five years* subscription in advance! He will live ten years longer without doubt!

Things Theatrical.

THE PARK.—Last Saturday evening was appropriated to the benefit of Miss WELLS, a very charming little girl, younger even than *la petite Augusta*, and her equal in beauty, taste, and talent; she acquitted herself exceedingly well. Monday night, one of the strongest features in the Park company, whether in tragedy, comedy, opera, farce, ballet or burletta, pantomime or gag, offered his name for a benefit. Of course we refer to RICHINGS; the attendance, though not so good as he deserved, made up "a star house." On Tuesday evening five several doses of Yankee dramas on the Patent Medicine, or "Canal Street Plan," were offered by HILL, "whose constant care is to increase his store," we should judge, from his going to England to get more. It is remarkable that with the exception of Woodworth's "Forest Rose, there is not in his list of plays a single piece that might not have been patched up from the page of Yankee anecdotes on the last leaf of a Cape Cod Almanac. We hear he intends procuring something more worthy of his talents, and are glad of it, not more on account of the pressing necessity, than from the extent of our good feeling for him.

Madame CARADORI ALLAN commenced an engagement on Wednesday, after brief but brilliant engagements in our sister cities. She is in fine voice, and sings as divinely as ever.

To-night the CHECKERS'S prefer their claims to a benefit, and offer a pretty good bill.

MORLEY commences an engagement on Monday with Caradori, in The Siege of Rochelle and The Quaker, in which he is to supply the place of BROUGH.

FREDERICKS, a very capital actor, and a gentleman of considerable acquirements, appears for the first time in The Lady of Lyons, and for his benefit, which we hope may be a profitable one on Tuesday. And quite as cordially do we bespeak a good house for Mrs. HUGHES, on Thursday.

Our theatrical circles have been increased this week by the arrival of PARSONS, FORBES, JOHN SEFTON, Mr. and Mrs. MAEDER, Miss MISSOURI, and HAMBLIN. Parsons is engaged at the Park, where he opens on July 9th, after an engagement in Philadelphia; he has been managing the Louisville and Natchez theatres since he left. Forbes, the manager of the Augusta and Savannah theatres, is making up a strong company for the ensuing season, having had great success with both his theatres last winter. Jemmy Twitcher SEFTON, after "hitting 'em hard" all over the South and West, has returned just in time to make arrangements for a brilliant succession of *Vaudevilles* at Niblo's; the MAEDERS will probably be attached to the company there this season. NIBLO and WATSON are exceedingly busy in the planning of novelties for the campaign, and, from all we can hear, the present will be more attractive than ever.

THE NATIONAL.—The most extraordinary personation we ever saw, was the enactment of *Richard*, on Monday evening, by Miss DAVENPORT, a child not yet twelve years of age. We abominate quite as much as any one else can do, almost every thing we have ever witnessed of "the Roscius" school. We have found them inane, feeble, and disgusting, with the single exception of BURKE in his best days. Filled with the greatest possible distaste for such premature exhibitions, we dropped into the National, anticipating another of those parrot-tongued recitations, so frequently puffed up, as indicating the possession of extraordinary powers, and much to our surprise, we saw Richard played in a style of classic elegance that made us readily participate with a delighted audience, in their admiration of the wonderful portraiture. Even in the most difficult and driest portions of the play, when nothing short of the most studied and correct emphasis can convey the subtle point of the reasonings of the philosophic villain, this mere child evidenced a power of comprehension, and the ability to express her conception of the sense, that were marvellous in our eyes. She no longer appeared a child, but rather some fairy being to whom nature had denied the full proportions of manhood, yet had lavished with a bounteous hand, the attributes of a superior and discriminating intellect. It was difficult to believe there was not some optical deception, some lessening operation in the organ of vision, that gave her the appearance of BOOTH, looked at through the wrong end of a powerfully diminishing opera glass. Nothing, save the tones of her voice, gave token of the reality that we were actually listening to a child, and every now and then, during the exhibition of some fierce passion, the illusion both of the eye and ear was complete, and we saw nothing but the remorseless tyrant concentrating every energy for the achievement of some greater villainy. To all who take delight in witnessing *prodigies*, we fearlessly commend this instance of the early development of histrionic powers, as the most wonderful, and the most effective ever witnessed on our stage.

MR. WALLACK.—We were among the large and gay assemblage that evidenced their appreciation of this gentleman's unrivalled capabilities as an actor, by attending the National on the occasion of a complimentary benefit accorded to him by his friends on Tuesday evening. It was a glad sight to see again the smiling faces, and the brilliant circle of ladies adorning the balcony and boxes, as in those opera times, when the charming FANTI gladdened all hearts with her delicious notes. The performances were truly "legitimate," perhaps too much so for the popular taste, and were listened to with evident delight. The reception of the talented beneficiary was exceedingly complimentary to him, and well did he reward the grateful tribute of partiality from such a number of admirers, by giving them in return two most spirited exhibitions of his felicitous style of personating those characters in which he long has had no rival. At the close of the afterpiece, and before the curtain fell, the whole house burst into applause, when Mr. Wallack, in great good taste, came down to the footlights, and, thus waiving the ceremony of a call, in a very neat manner conveyed to his friends his gratitude for their kindness, and announced to them his future intentions, his hopes and reliances, for the coming campaign.

Mr. Wallack sails shortly for England, with the avowed design of recruiting his company with whatever talent he can engage in London, and after an absence of a few months, returns to "carry on the war" with redoubled energy, fresh forces, and invigorated health. We cordially wish him "God speed," and every success.

The occasion of his departure affords us an opportunity of making a few remarks, and a suggestion or two. Whatever may have been the profits of the National during the past season, it is evident to those who have an eye to its prosperity, that they might easily have been greater, and that consequently there must have been some radical defect in the mode of securing the public patronage and rendering it constant, and some deficiencies in the amount of attraction. The primary mistake undoubtedly was to place great reliance on the merits of a good stock company as a sure means of drawing great houses. It never did and never will attract in this city. We are emphatically a "star" admiring people, and that house presenting the greater number will surely bear away the palm, no matter what may be the comparative strength of the respective stock companies. Again; we readily admit the merits and professional respectability of the company at the National during the past season, but it has been puffed entirely too much—far, very far, beyond its comparative deserts. Nothing they appear in, but it is announced as being cast with a strength never before witnessed this side the Atlantic, when in fact it is a moot point in our mind and with others too, whether the Park company, take them *all in all*, is not the most efficient company of the two. We feel the more inclined to rebuke this assumed superiority of the National company from the fact, that the Park has judiciously refrained from imitating the example, and thus at once suppressing those implied imputations of its own weakness so constantly and so indecorously urged.

This mode of securing patronage, we trust never will become the true mode in this community, and we hope the signal want of success it has met in this instance will teach an useful lesson.

We shall not attempt to point out in what the deficiency in the amount of attraction consists. No one better understands this than the experienced manager of that establishment. That such has been the case, however, must be admitted, or we must impute to this community a degree of stupidity that disenables it from seeing what is best suited to its taste and best deserving of its patronage. At this present writing we are not exactly prepared to make the "soft impeachment."

Our suggestions are but few. In the coming season let the dull routine of the legitimate drama be seasoned with an occasional presentation of pure opera, and the effect of each should be heightened by the never-failing attraction of the dance. In each department "a star" *must be* in the ascendant, all else will otherwise be but "leather and prunella." The stock company requires no acquisition, save in one respect, and none other need be made to it. It is a leading and talented actress of all work, combining popular manners with as many personal attractions as Heaven has seen fit to give her.

Bring out something new, but let it be sterling, not washy and mere frothy melodrama, something of Byron's, or Miss Baillie's, or Miss Mitford's, or Knowles's, or Bulwer's, and this, too, in a style of excellence not yet attempted in New York. To fulfil these intentions, we are well aware, requires great enterprise and a bold outlay in expenditures. But we are fully of the opinion, that in no enterprise whatever, is a liberal and judicious outlay of capital so sure to make a profitable return to him investing it, as in the case of a bold manager who relies on the just appreciation of the community and its disposition to reward his efforts to please. Who can do this with more taste and with more judgment than the Manager of the National, and never again perhaps will the occasion recur when he can do it with greater convenience to himself, and with better prospects of triumphant success.

HAMBLIN'S benefit here, last Thursday evening, attracted a very fair house; the tragedy of Fazio and the very mellow-drama of Ernest Maltravers introduced Miss MISSOURI in two popular characters, though it was her first appearance here as *Bianca*. Her success in this arduous part made us more regret than ever that she should have been induced to waste her brilliant talents and sterling abilities upon one so much beneath her as Alice Darvil. She acquitted herself better than we could have anticipated, even had she been supported "with the whole strength of the company," instead of the people who were sent on, as we trust, "for this night only." Our space is so occupied this week, that we have no room for further remark, save to ask if ever she is to have a benefit!

ALBANY THEATRICALS.—[From a Correspondent.]—The city of Albany has a bad name, it is said, among theatrical people, and the drama languishes for want of support among the lovers of sturgeon and oysters. This is true, and there are the best of reasons for it, which may be briefly given. When the theatre was first established there by Carl Von Gilfert, it was sustained by an uncommonly clever stock company, and an orchestra of admirable skill. The manager made a large annual profit, and his houses were crowded. If he did not keep his money, it was no fault of the Albanians. Since then, the management has never been in hands entirely suitable to the locality. Either careless habits, or *unpunctual observances*, miserable actors, now and then made visibly miserable by the appearance of a star, wretched music, uncleanly boxes, and worn-out scenery, have been the order of the day, or rather of the night.

Besides this, the Albanians are in the constant habit of visiting Boston, Philadelphia, and New York, and there they see the best acting and the best scenery, and hear the best music. Is it to be wondered at that they turn with disgust from the wretched imitations of a well mounted play, when exhibited on their own boards? Surely it is no reflection on their taste that they refuse to be bored with mediocre performances! Any manager who expects to be encouraged in half-way attempts in Albany will be mistaken.

The way to ensure success, is *first* to repair and renew the interior of the Albany Theatre, now dark and dismal in color; to have a small, but efficient orchestra, capable of executing the best, latest, and most popular pieces in a scientific manner.

Then to have a small, but well instructed gentlemanly and lady-like corps dramatique, competent to sustain any piece they may attempt.

Such a system as this would ensure success, and pay a handsome profit, to any manager who had the talent to direct the company.

It would be easy for the principal theatres in New York to detach from time to time a portion of their companies, upon the proposed plan of management, and the result could not be otherwise than favorable

As the Spirit of the Times has a kind of supervision of American Theatricals, perhaps this brief notice may find its way into some corner of its sprightly columns.

THESPIS.

ACTORS vs. AMATEURS! ROW IN BOSTON.

BOSTON, May 16th, 1838.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.—Thank heaven, the people are waking up a little in these parts. The foul fiend, *ennui*, who has held us in his cob-web manacles so long, is "being" kicked to the devil, and there is a tolerable prospect of a little "life" this season. MURDOCK has established an excellent race course about four miles from this city, and a quarter of a mile from his crack hotel, upon which two trotting matches have already "come off," the second on Monday last. A great concourse of people attended both. Fun was rife and the excitement great, forcibly reminding me of old times and the Long Island course. I suppose you have already in type the results of these races, and I therefore omit to send you them; but, in future, will transmit you faithful accounts of the monthly matches.

By the way, we have had quite a flare up here in the theatrical way. The Boston boards have seldom presented a piece so fraught with *dram*-atic effect. I allude to the *mellow-dram-a*, in which CHARLES E. MUZZY recently acted very conspicuously. I will attempt a synopsis, giving the stage business as I proceed.

Mr. ENGLISH, "The Critic" of the Boston Pearl and Galaxy is supposed to have offended "my Lord Duke Muzzy," who is attached to the Tremont company, by a critique on "The Wife," of the same,* which the Provoked Husband conceived to be All in the Wrong, in as much as of Roses and Thorns, it smacked a little too smartly of the latter. In this mood, the curtain rises upon him and several Amateurs and Actors—scene, corner of Tremont Street. My Lord Duke is obviously affected by a draught—but not a Sleeping Draught, for he is Wide Awake. Enter The Critic R.H.U.E., solus and walks quietly along, but speedily meets with a Disagreeable Surprise by a collision with The Actor, who, set on by The Lady and the Devil, forthwith commences the part of Timour the Tartar by Popping the Question of "Who is the Author!" of the offensive article. Not obtaining the name, neither Town and Country, nor aught else before ever held such a Lunatic. Full of rage and the Devil's Elixir, he was every thing but a Good-Natured Man, and sought to bring the critic's education into the School of Reform, not by *one* Fatal Oath, but by many and those of the most opprobrious kind. Mr. English did not relish the notoriety of the affair, but bore it patiently and "more in sorrow than in anger" made his exit, My Lord Duke following him through High-ways and Bye Ways with imprecations.

The second act opens upon a room in The Inn, in School Street. This is The Rendezvous of Amateurs and Actors, and a pleasure party, among whom is The Actor, Muzzy, who has apparently drank of the Samian cup, and is seen in the back ground. Enter R.H. first entrance The Two Friends, English and Fletcher, the first of whom is confronted by Muzzy, who is again set on by gin, the devil and My Old Woman to Mischief Making, and the personation of the Ruffian Boy. Time, evening succeeding Twelfth Night of May. The Scape-grace commenced The Assault by abusing The Critic, in the most profane, obscene and nasty manner, upon which, The Friend, Fletcher, remonstrated, but was menacingly informed not to interfere by Two Gentlemen of Verona, who appear to be the backers of Muzzy. The Rencontre was then step by step adjourned to the front of the hotel, which if it continue to be pestered with such as Muzzy, may be well termed The Haunted Inn. Mr. English passing quietly out, was way-laid at the door by My Lord Duke, who seized him by the collar and raved like Julius Cæsar or The Slave, for Revenge. He was armed with a cane, which he shook in E.'s face, and repeated his obscene invectives. This was Raising the Wind with a Vengeance, and, of course, collected a crowd of Old and Young about them. No blows were given, and E. who had kept his temper remarkablp, quit the spot and made his exit L.H.U.E.

Third act. The plot thickens. Scene—Police Court. His Honor and Clerk at their posts. Time, 12 o'clock, Monday. Great crowd of Amateurs and Actors. Full and effective corps of supernumeraries; reporters bench' full. Stage waiting. Call-boy sent for the gentlemen who have hitherto made such decided hits in The Padlock and Way to Keep Him. They enter, as officers O.P. escorting The Prisoner, play Touch and Take, to admiration. Prisoner endeavours to seat himself by his lawyer,—bad situation, and is made to try an attitude on the criminal's stand, just vacated by ———. Tries to look King Lear, not "every inch a king," lower jaw falls and he seems in great Tribulation. The Accusation is read, and the Lawyer for defendant rises and lets fly at it a whole *park* of artillery. Damage trifling—Mr. E. takes the stand and testifies to facts. Defendant's lawyer very witty—doubted if witness knew the meaning of duress—laughed heartily at the joke, and was astonished that no one but himself and client appeared to understand it—said he would not contend, slurred theatrical critics, at which several very bad actors laughed aloud. Order in the court.

Counsel for Commonwealth arose. Great stir—was very lenient upon the prisoner—believed him pretty well used up—regretted the sensitiveness of actors—they should expect censure occasionally. Their maw was never satisfied. Praise with them is written in sand, censure in brass. Whereupon an Idiot Witness of an actor, (*Cunning*, but not cured, *ham*) who is proverbial for his sickening self-conceit and hissing enunciation, and the very foolish manner in which he plays every part allotted to him, laughed and tried to look contemptuous—a failure! He only looked contemptible.

The Judge arose, was sorry prisoner had performed in a Comedy of Errors, and pronounced sentence—costs of court and $200 bonds to keep the peace for three months. Thus Mr. E. obtained Measure for Measure. The Prisoner At Large paid over his fine—paid his lawyer for his wit (dear at a penny), and obtained the requisite sureties!

Miss MISSOURI'S benefit was poorly attended Tuesday evening. The Hunchback has been played very much here. Ernest Maltravers has drawn good houses. Miss Missouri is a woman of talent, and promises, in my opinion, very well. Mr. FORREST is underlined, but I fear he will not draw. Mademoiselle AUGUSTA has drawn the best houses during the past season, and were she to come again, would be more popular than ever. But more anon. X.

* "*We cannot say as much of Hermione,*" is the severe remark which gave offence!

The Theatre is at present open at Columbus. HART, the manager, has a good stock company. Miss MEADOWS, a most interesting little girl, has just closed a week, in which she has played to full houses. The Georgia folks are delighted with her—she is truly a prodigy. Mr. and Mrs. F. BROWN are also there.

Oratorio to-morrow night.—We beg to call attention to the programme in another column, of a Grand Oratorio, to be given to-morrow evening at St. Peter's Church, for the purpose of realizing funds sufficient for the completion of that edifice. A majority of the musical talent in town are engaged: among them Mr. and Mrs. MORLEY, Signor LECOMPTE, Mrs. DUNN, Mr. HORNCASTLE, &c. No doubt the church will be crowded, and those who would procure seats should go early.

A WORTHY SCHOOLMASTER.—Mr. Squeers looked at the little boy to see whether he was doing anything he could beat him for: as he happened not to be doing anything at all, he merely boxed his ears, and told him not to do it again. Hereupon Mr. Squeers began to ruminate, when the little boy gave a violent sneeze. "Halloa!" growled the schoolmaster, "what's that, Sir?" "Nothing, Sir?" replied the little boy. "Nothing, Sir!" exclaimed Mr. Squeers. "Please, Sir, I sneezed," rejoined the boy, trembling like an aspen leaf. "Oh! sneezed, did you?" retorted Mr. Squeers. "Then what did you say nothing for, Sir?" In default of a better answer to this question, the little boy screwed a couple of knuckles into each of his eyes and began to cry, wherefore Mr. Squeers knocked him off his seat with a blow on one side of his face, and knocked him on again with a blow on the other.

Nicholas Nickleby, by "Boz."

SINGULAR FACT.—Observe it when you will, quakers always have small heads. It is owing to the following circumstance:—a hat is bought for a quaker lad while he is very young, and being never permitted to take it off on pain of expulsion from the society, it becomes tight as the head grows, and being filled by the skull, the latter has no chance to grow. Instances are frequent where growing quaker boys have been obliged to hoop their hats lest they should burst open.

NEWMARKET CRAVEN MEETING.

The south-country campaign opened in earnest on Monday last under auspices which, in some respect, promise well for the season. We should be rejoiced if circumstances permitted us to indulge in equally favourable anticipations for future years, but the death of Lord Berners and several contemplated retirements are calculated to lead to expectations of so different a nature, that we are inclined to doubt whether the best efforts of its supporters will ensure to Newmarket a continuance of the prosperity it now enjoys. Not to dwell on so ungracious a subject, we will enter at once into the proceedings of the Meeting, denominated "The Craven," premising that the paint-brush had done wonders towards improving the appearance of the town; that the inhabitants, by a great effort of genius, had prevailed on their rulers to water the streets; and that the course, by favourable weather and good management, had been brought into excellent order for running. The stables were, generally, in a healthy state.

In the course of Saturday several of the old frequenters arrived, and on Sunday some who had been partaking of the Duke of Rutland's hospitality, at Belvoir Castle, were added to the list of fashionables. Lord Suffield drove, four-in-hand, from town, having Lords March and W. Lennox, and about half-a-dozen other friends, as "outsiders." In the afternoon a small ring was formed before the rooms, but nothing worthy a quotation was done on the Riddlesworth or any other stake: it broke up in a short time, an occasional shower and strong penetrating wind having rendered a continuance far from agreeable. On Monday the town was very nearly full, but the weather was still unfavourable; the wind blew "great guns," and an occasional fall of snow added in no slight degree to its discomforts. Betting, whether in the town or on the heath, on the races for immediate decision, or the Derby, was excessively flat and uninteresting: speculation was chilled, and the first day of the Craven Meeting, with a fair average of sport, passed off with an apathy almost without precedent. The racing commenced at two o'clock with

MONDAY, April 16, 1838.—The *Craven Stakes* of 10 sovs. each, for 3 year olds, 6st.—4, 8st. 4lb.—5, 8st. 13lb.—6 and aged, 9st. 5lb. A.F. Eight subs.

Mr. Bird's *Redshank*, 5 yrs	G. Edwards	1
Gen. Grosvenor's Dædalus, 3 yrs	Doe	2
Lord G. Bentinck's The Bodach Glass, 3 yrs	W. Day	3
Mr. Sowerby's Ruby, 4 yrs	S. Mann	4
Col. Peel's Paganini, 5 yrs	Cotton	5
Mr. Greville's Hock, 5 yrs	Nat	6
Lord Jersey's Mendicant, 5 yrs	Robinson	7
Mr. Thornhill's Mendizabal, 3 yrs	Conelly	8

The only horses backed were Paganini and Redshank, the former at 9 to 4 and 5 to 2, and the latter at 3 to 1; 5 to 1 was offered agst. Hock, but no one seemed inclined to nibble.—Mendizabal made the first running at a good pace, attended by Paganini, Redshank, and Dædalus, the rest lying up in a ruck. They preserved this order till near the bushes, where tailing commenced; Redshank now took the lead, followed by Dædalus, The Bodach Glas, and Paganini, the latter declining at the cords, and the other two having so little chance with the old horse, that he maintained his advantage undisturbed, and won easily by two lengths, about half that space separating the two three year olds. The tail was so long, that the judge found it an easy task to place the whole. After the race 9,000 to 135 was betted agst. Dædalus for the Derby.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 19 sovs. each, for 3 and 4 year olds; Ab. M. Fourteen subs.

Lord G. Bentinck's *Seth*, by Voltaire, out of Eve, 3 yrs. 6st. 13lb.	W. Day	1
Mr. Sowerby's Scamander, by Priam, out of Arachne, 4 yrs. 8st. 6lb.	Robinson	2

The following were not placed:—Lord Exeter's Corban, 4 yrs., 8st. 12lb; (Conelly); Mr. T. A. Smith's Redcar, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (S. Mann; Duke of Richmond's Skilleygolee, 4 yrs., 7st. 13lb. (S. Rogers); Mr. Houldsworth's Combat, 4 yrs., 7st. 12lb. (Chapple); Lord Albemarle's Gil Blas, 4 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (E. Edwards); Mr. Tilbrook's La Meprisee, 4 yrs., 7st. 7lb. (Nat); Sir S. Graham's Avon, 4 yrs., 7st. (Cotton); Lord Jersey's f. by Priam, out of Joanna, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (Doe); Mr. Greville's sister to Helga, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (a lad); and Mr. Osbaldeston's f. by Brutandorf, out of Streamlet, 3 yrs., 5st. 13lb. (a lad).—At the opening Corban was nominally first favourite at 4 to 1, but no one backed him, and before the start took place he was priceless; Seth was backed freely at 4 to 1 towards the end, the other quotations being 5 to 1 agst. La Meprisee, 5 to 1 agst. Streamlet, 6 to 1 agst. Combat, and 7 1 agst. Gil Blas.—Skilleygolee cut out the work at a good pace, the lot waiting closely on him for about half the distance, when Seth went in front, the others still keeping in tolerable good order; at the bushes, Robinson, who was on Scamander, made a desperate effort to get up, and at the cords, Combat, Skilleygolee, and Avon, were lying so forward, that while there could not exist a doubt as to which would win, it was not so certain which would get the second place; in the run up the cords, however, Scamander got clear of his horses, and was ran in second by a length. Redcar is the well-known Slight colt of last year.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for 4 year olds and upwards; T.Y.C.; 6 subs.

Lord Suffield's *Arsenic*, 5 yrs. 8st. 4lbs.	G. Edwards	1
Lord Albemarle's Basil, 4 yrs. 7st. 2lb.	Cotton	2
Col. Peel's Castaway, 6 yrs. 9st.	Pavis	3
Mr. Greville's Hock, 5 yrs. 8st. 8lb.	Nat	4
Mr. Bond's Coriolanus, 6 yrs. 8st. 8lb.	Conelly	5

Betting: 5 to 4 agst. Arsenic, and 5 to 2 agst. Castaway.—Arsenic had a slight lead all the way, Castaway lying on the upper and Basil on the whip-hand side—the three almost locked together. They ran in this order into the cords, where Castaway died away, and Basil challenged the favourite; a splendid race home ended in favour of Arsenic by a head. George Edward's personal strength turning the scale at the last moment. Hock was beaten off, and Coriolanus, who had occasioned some false starts, bolted as soon as the race commenced. The pace was severe.

The twenty-fourth *Riddlesworth Stakes* of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., for 3 year olds; Ab. M. Seventeen subs.

Lord Jersey's *Phœnix*, by Buzzard, out of Cobweb, 8st. 7lb.	Robinson	1
Mr. Thornhill's b. c. by St. Patrick, out of Surprise, 8st. 7lb.	Conelly	2
Mr. Houldsworth's c. by Sultan, out of Variety, 8st. 7lb.	J. Day	3

The first betting was 3 to 1 on Phœnix; two or three bets were then made agst. Surprise at 3 to 1, and the odds on the crack dropped to 5 to 2; after this 2 to 1 was taken rather freely, but not currently, and at the close 5 to 2 was again laid in several quarters.—The Surprise colt took the lead at what was no doubt a good pace for him, but which, in reality, was so poor, that at the T.Y.C. post the crack went ahead, made his own running home, and won easily by two lengths. The result had no effect on Phœnix's position in the Derby betting: he had won easily, it is true, but he had beaten things that could not gallop, thus leaving his actual merits as much in the dark as ever. Of course his action gave rise to opposite opinions: some admire it amazingly, while others insist that it is too "round," that he "fights," and, what was still worse for so slow a race, that he was extended; all that we can say is, that he pulled up without the slightest symptoms of distress. Lord Jersey has made this stake so completely his own, that it has been suggested to change its title to "The Jersey Stakes."

Sweepstakes of 150 sovs. each, h. ft., for fillies, 8st. 7lb. each; A.F. Five subs.

Lord Exeter's *Romania*, by Sultan, out of Ramona	Conelly	1
Mr. Greville's Morella, sister to Mango	Nat	2
Lord Chesterfield's Caroline Elvina, by Tramp, out of Babel	Scott	3

Betting: 6 to 5 agst. Caroline Elvina (taken), and 5 to 4 agst. Romania, who made play at a good pace, was challenged by Morella a few strides from home, got rid of her close upon the chair, and won a sharply contested race by half a length, with little or nothing to spare.

Match, 300 sovs, 100 ft; T M M.
Mr. Greville's *Mango*, 8st. 2lb., rec'd from Mr. Osbaldeston's Mahometan, 8st. 7lb.

The Derby betting, as we have observed before, was flat, nor were there many alterations at the breaking up of the ring in the evening. Bamboo was in considerable demand, and Young Rowton, now the property of George Payne, Esq., had several friends. Ion was at 14 to 1 before Paganini's race, but was not mentioned after it. Alemdar's price was so indefinite, that we cannot include him in our list: there was some talk of his not being exactly up to concert pitch—whether true or not we could not ascertain. Drum-Major and Amato were backed rather freely: and one or two seemed inclined to sport a little on Seth. Nothing said about Nonplus, The Early Bird, Bullion, D'Egville, or Cobham.

The list of fashionables present included the Dukes of Portland, Rutland, and Beaufort; Lords Exeter, Albemarle, Verulam, Jersey, Stradbroke, Chesterfield, Wilton, Lichfield, Suffield, March, G. Bentinck, J. Fitzroy, Villiers, W. Lennox, S. Osborne, and Paulett; Honourables Gen. Grosvenor, — Houldsworth, Col Anson, G. Byng, F. Berkeley, G. Berkeley, A Villiers, — Villiers, and W. Rous; Sirs S. Graham and J. Shelley; Colonel Peel; Messrs. Payne, Sowerby, D. Radcliffe, C. Greville, Irby, Worrall, Crommelin, Dolphin, J. Bayly, Roberts, Elwes, Hunter, T. A. Smith, Biggs, Hungerford, Thornhill, Thornhill, jun., Portman, B. Sheridan, Etwall, Batson, S. Stanley, Neville, Heywood, Newton, Waddington, Hawker, M. Campbell, Foljambe, Bowes, Watt, and, as we were informed, J. Hume, M.P.; Ladies Albemarle, Chesterfield, Lichfield, A. Peel, A. Byng, S. Graham, and the Honourable Mrs. Anson and Mrs. Grosvenor. We were sorry to hear that Christopher Wilson, Esq. the father of the Turf, although in the town, was too ill to leave his apartments.

TUESDAY.—In the course of the night there had been a considerable fall of snow, but there was no change in the temperature: the wind blew with unabated coldness and violence, the sky was gloomy, and the town, country, and people, possessed with a most wintry character. The proceedings of the day opened with a sale of Mr. Bond's and other blood stock, of which we are spared the trouble of recounting perticulors by the simple fact, that not a single lot was sold, or, we believe, bid for. The racing commenced at the same hour as on Monday, and was not of a very attractive description. The first event decided was

The *Coffee-Room Stakes* of 50 sovs. each, for 3 year old fillies, 8st. 4lb. each, out of mares that never produced a winner before the Craven Meeting, 1838; D.M.; 7 subs.

Mr. Batson's f. by Reveller, out of Acacia	Robinson	1
Col. Peel's f. Wave, by Defence, out of Versatility	Pavis	2
Mr. Vansittart's br. f. by Humphrey Clinker, out of Magawiska	Conelly	3
Lord Albemarle's ch. f. Masquerade, by Mameluke	G. Edwards	4
Duke of Richmond's f. Guava, by The Colonel, out of Gulnare	Rogers	5

Betting: 11 to 8 on Wave, and 4 to 1 agst. Acacia.—This was a very slow, short run race. The lot cantered together to the new ground, where Wave took a decided lead at an improved pace; at the T.Y.C. winning post she had fairly beaten all except the Acacia filly, which, emerging from the rear, took up a position a length or two from her, gaining a little every stride, but resting her chance for the stake on a rush: this she made about halfway up the ropes, and so successfully, that she landed a gallant winner by a length.

Match, 200, h. ft.; T.Y.C.

Mr. Thornhill's *Saintfoin*, by St. Patrick, 3 yrs. 8st. 10lb.	Conelly	1
Duke of Rutland's f. by Hawker, dam by Pan, 3 yrs. 8st.	Pavis	2

Betting: 6 to 4 on the horse, which won cleverly by a length.

The fifth *Tuesday's Riddlesworth Stakes* of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., for 3 year olds, &c.; Ab. M.; 6 subs.

Lord Exeter's f. *Mecca*, by Sultan, out of Miss Cantley, 8st. 4lb.	Darling	1
Col. Peel's gr. c. St. Vitus, by Bedlamite, out of Fille de Joie, 8st. 7lb.	Pavis	2

Betting, 5 to 4 on Mecca (taken freely). The mare made the running, was challenged in the cords, and, after a momentary appearance of a race, won cleverly by a length.

The *Oatlands Stakes* of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., and only 10, &c.; D.I.; the 10 sovs. fts. go to the 2d horse; 9 subs., 4 of whom declared.

Lord Suffield's *Cowboy*, 4 yrs. 8st.	Pavis	1
Lord Exeter's Corban, 4 yrs. 6st. 1lb.	Petit	2
Mr. Wilson's Quicksilver, 4 yrs. 7st. 11lb.	Rogers	3
Mr. Osbaldeston's Mic Mac, 4 yrs. 7st. 5lb.	Chapple	4

Betting: 7 to 4 agst. Quicksilver, 5 to 2 agst. Corban, 7 to 2 against Cowboy (very few backers), and 4 to 1 against Mic-mac.—Corban cut out all the work, Cowboy, who could have won at any part of the race, waiting till past the Duke's Stand, where he went in front, had all the rest of it to himself, and won in a canter by three lengths; Mic-mac beaten off a long way.

Match, 100, h. ft.; R. M.—Duke of Rutland's c. by Buzzard, out of Flame's dam, rec'd from Lord Southampton's c. by Sir Hercules, out of Rarity, 8st. 3lb. each.

Match 100, h. ft., T.Y.C.—Lord Chesterfield's Anchorite, 8st. 3lb., rec'd from Mr. Greville's Osprey (dead), 8st. 7lb.

After the races there were a few bets made on the Two Thousand Guineas Stakes and the Derby. Cowboy's running gave additional force to Bamboo's trial, and he at once sprung to 2 to 1 for the first race and 9 to 1 for the latter (taken freely.) Phœnix was also on the rise: he was backed for the Two Thousand Guineas Stakes at the same price as Bamboo, and for the Derby at 7 to 1, till the layers gave up. Grey Momus was on the decline for the Epsom event, nor was Alemdar in much request. Amato's friends gave him another lift, and a little improvement was discernible in the quotations against Dædalus. Not a word said about any of Scott's horses. Closing prices:—

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS STAKES, P.P.

2 to 1 agst. Phœnix (taken, and afterwards offered)
2 to 1 —— Bamboo (taken, and afterwards offered)
Several even bets were made between them.

THE DERBY.

7 to 1 agst. Phœnix (taken)	1000 to 30 agst. Amato (taken)
9 to 1 —— Bamboo (taken)	2000 to 40 —— Dædalus (taken)
13 to 1 —— G. Momus (take 14 to 1)	1000 to 800 on Phœnix agst. Bamboo
15 to 1 —— Alemdar (take 16 to 1)	

WEDNESDAY.—So far from the recent fall of rain, hail, and snow, having softened the temperature, the weather was this morning intensely cold, its miseries being aggravated by two or three hail-storms, which, accompanied by a strong wind, came against the skin like needles, and drove many into "winter quarters." It was bad enough last spring, but nothing like this: the worst is, that while such unseasonable visitations are the forerunners of cold and rheumatism, the "sudden transition" to warm weather is almost invariably productive of more serious complaints, some of which are found very destructive amongst favourites for the Derby. The only circumstance that occurred worth notice prior to the races was Lord Jersey's announcement that Phœnix would not start for the Two Thousand Guineas Stakes. The effect was not what many would have looked for: instead of retrograding, he was immediately backed for the Derby at 7 to 1 for six or seven hundred pounds! Of course many opinions were volunteered "anent" the cause of "throwing away" so good a stake as the Two Thousand: one party had heard that he coughed, another "always thought" that he would not stand training, while some attributed his retreat to his being "too good" (*Anglice*, "too bad"): in fact, if the Noble Earl is not satisfied with own reasons, it will not be difficult to supply him with others. The list did not afford much sport, two races having unexpectedly ended in forfeits. In one of them Bamboo was engaged Dædalus, and as the latter had run second to Redshank on Monday, the result was looked for with great anxiety; Lord Suffield, however, who could only have won one hundred and fifty pounds by the stake, thought it prudent to reserve him for a richer prize, the Two Thousand Guineas Stakes, for which his chance is materially improved by the retirement of Phœnix. The following is a short detail of the racing:—

The *Stockton Stakes* of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for 3 year olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies, 8st. 3lb.; D.M.; 5 subs.

Mr. Thornhill's b. c. *St. Peray*, by St. Patrick, out of Mercy	Conelly	1
Mr. Biggs's f. Clara, by St. Patrick, out of Whisk	J. Day	2

Betting, 4 and 5 to 1 on Clara—"a good thing," but "no go."—The race was beautifully contested throughout, the horse never getting the best of it till within a stroke or two of the chair, when, by dint of persuasion, he got half his length in front, and kept it there to the end.

Subscription Plate of 50l., for 3 year olds, 7st.—4, 8st. 7lb.—and 5, 9st. T.Y.C.

Col. Peel's *Paganini*, by Sir Benjamin, 3 yrs.	Pavis	1
Mr. Bird's Redshank, by Sandbeck, 4 yrs.	G. Edwards	2
Lord G. Bentinck's The Bodach Glass, by Langar, 3 yrs.	W. Day	3

The following were not placed:—Lord Exeter's Hibiscus, by Sultan, 4 yrs. (Conelly); Mr. Ford's Hannah, by Rowton, 3 yrs., (Boyce); and Mr. Newton's Vicuna, by Camel, 3 yrs. (Rogers).—The first betting was 5 to 4 agst. Redshank, and 3 to 1 against Hibiscus—the last, 6 to 5 and 10 to 6, their relative positions being the same; no others mentioned.—Redshank made play at a good pace, followed by Vicuna, The Bodach Glass lying third; these places were maintained till near the ropes, where Paganini, who seems to like the T.Y.C. better than the A.F., went by them, and won in a canter by two lengths. This was a good race for the fielders, who, in general, have a sorry time of it at Newmarket. The distance was too short for the favourite, who had scarcely time to get on his legs

The *Column Stakes* of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., for 3 year olds; R.M. Twenty subs. (allowances as for the Riddlesworth.)

Duke of Portland's c. by Taurus, out of Thebes, 8st. 2lb.	J. Day	1
Lord Exeter's f. Mecca, by Sultan, 8st. 4lb.	Darling	2
Lord Albemarle's c. Bullcalf, by Taurus, 8st. 2lb.	G. Edwards	3

The following were not placed:—Mr. Ford's b. c. Quo Minus (late Cara Bey), by Zigance, 8 st. 4 lb. (E. Edwards); Mr. Pettit's f. Anne Boleyn, by Taurus, out of Miss Mary Ann, 7 st. 13 lb. (Conelly); Mr. Osbaldeston's c. Allerston, by Brutandorf, out of Peter Pindar's dam, 8 st. 7 lb. (Rogers); and Mr. Houldsworth's ch. c. by Sultan, out of Torelli, 8 st. 7 lb. (Robinson). This was what is vulgarly called a "pot" race—that is, the Duke of Portland's colt was a tried "good one," and was backed with such animation, that at the close he had the call of the field at 5 to 4; 3 to 1 was offered against Mecca, and 6 to 1 against Torelli, but the amount laid out on them was very trifling. Mecca took the lead at an indifferent pace, with Quo Minus at her side, and the others in good places, nor did they vary till they were in the Ab. M. bottom, where the Duke's colt improved his position, but without taking a decided lead. The whole lot reached the cords nearly head and head, but here the favorite left them, kept them at his heels, and won very easily by a length. Bullcalf was beaten rather better than a length from Mecca, about the same space parting him from Torelli and Quo Minus, who severally claim to have been fourth. Allerston was sixth, and Anne Boleyn last. On the whole, it was a very slow run race. If proof were wanting of the great popularity of the Duke of Portland, the gratification with which his success was hailed by all classes must have afforded it.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; D.M.; three subs.
Lord Jersey's *Abdallan*, by Ishmael, out of Alea, 8st. 7lb. walked over.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb.; D.M.; four subs.
Gen. Grosvenor's ch. c. *Dædalus*, by Buzzard, out of Ikaria walked over.

Match, 200, h. ft.; D.M.—Lord Chesterfield's *Scroggins*, 5 yrs. 8st. 10lb., rec'd from Mr. Thornhill's Egeria, 3 yrs. 8st. 1lb.

THE DERBY.—The betting after the races was confined to a select few, but was not without interest. The two favorites remained as yesterday, but Young Rowton and Grey Momus were in much favor: 10 to 1 was taken about the former, and two points more would have satisfied the Grey's friends. The bets made on the Two Thousand Guineas Stakes render it probable that the Stockbridge caravan will be put in requisition for the next Meeting. Scott's horses are still out of the betting, and the Oaks is a dead letter.

THURSDAY.—The list for to-day was not by any means attractive in quantity, and as the Claret was a "certainty," the only race possessed of any interest was the Berkeley-square Stakes, in which Lord Suffield's Oaks mare, Callisto (a companion of Bamboo in the trial with Cowboy), made her debut. It will be seen below that she was defeated by a horse of which no favorable opinion could have been drawn from his July and October performances, and that the odds against her and Bamboo underwent an immediate change. It will also be found that the non-favorite men had a strong turn in the first and second races. The weather was rather milder than on either of the preceding days, owing to some heavy storms of hail, rain, and snow, and the attendance was respectable in number and quality. The stakes were decided as follows:—

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb.; got by untried stallions R.M. Five subs.

Lord Jersey's ch. g. by Cetus, out of sister to Cobweb	Robinson	1
Lord Albemarle's Bullcalf, by Taurus	G. Edwards	2

Betting.—3 to 1 laid freely on Bullcalf. The gelding made the running at his best pace, and succeeded in cutting down the favorite before they had completed half the distance; Robinson, however, was obliged to keep him going, and although he won by a length, it was not without swerving at the finish. The victory must have been as unexpected as it was agreeable.

The *Berkeley square Stakes* of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for 3 year olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb. R.M. Nine subs.

Duke of Grafton's ch. c. *Chymist*, by Zinganee, out of Oxygen	J. Day	1
Lord Luffield's Callisto, by Camel, out of Ursula	G. Edwards	2
Lord Chesterfield's f. Industry, by Priam, out of Arachne	Nat	3
Duke of Beaufort's ch. c. Inuendo, by The Colonel, out of Scandal	Robinson	4
Lord Lichfield's c. Tableau, by Emancipation, out of sister to Portrait	Conelly	5
Duke of Richmond's c. by Sultan, out of Goldpin	Rogers	6

Betting.—7 to 4 on Callisto, who went away with the lead, followed by Tableau, Goldpin, and Chymist, Inuendo and Industry lying in the rear; at the bushes hill Chymist drew a little on the mare without disturbing her lead, and the others tried, but did not reach her. They arrived at the cords in sufficiently close order to prove that the pace could not have been very great; Chymist now came out in earnest, and in two or three strides headed Callisto, who at almost the same moment had to receive a fierce attack from Industry and Inuendo; with great difficulty she overcame the latter, but the Chymist was too much for her, and she was compelled to put up with the second place by a length. Industry was a neck behind Callisto, and a neck before Inuendo.

The *Claret Stakes* of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., for 4 year olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st 2lb. D.I. Four subs.

Mr. Greville's *Mango*, by Emilius	J. Day	1
Lord Exeter's Hibiscus, by Sultan	Darling	2

Betting, 5 to 2 and 3 to 1 on Mango, who made steady running throughout, and, as his opponent was not in the "mood," won in a canter by three lengths.

Sweepstakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft.; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 3lb. D.M. Four subs.
Lord Chesterfield's b c. *Don John* walked over.

Post Produce Stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft.; each subscriber named two untried mares, covered by two untried stallions; one to the post; 3 subs.
Duke of Portland's f. by Zinganee, out of Ruth walked over.

The following is a summary of the transactions subsequent to the races:—

PORT STAKES.

Caravan was backed against Epirus at 6 to 4 on him, and seemed to be pretty nearly at evens with the field, but no offers were made outright. (We knew all about the "chalk poultice:" no doubt it is a good remedy for a curb, but our correspondent, M. N., must excuse our inserting his letter.)

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS STAKES.

Many hundreds have been laid out, P. P., between Grey Momus and Bamboo, some at 5 and 6 to 4 on the latter, and some at evens. The Grey had the call this evening, the quotations being 2 to 1 against him, 5 to 2 against Bamboo (take 3 to 1), and 9 to 2 against Saintfoin (take 6 to 1). This will be a very important race to those who are interested in the Derby, although the field will be small.

THE DERBY.

The effect of Callisto's defeat was not confined to the Oaks; Bamboo had been connected with her in the trial with Cowboy, and as a matter of course, immediately retrograded to 11 to 1; this was taken, and he kept there for an hour or two; his friends then got into "second wind," and before the ring broke up took 10 to 1 to a very large sum. His place, as second favorite, had in the meantime been taken by Young Rowton, whose party seems to be daily increasing in number and confidence. Phœnix was not in much request. Ion was backed for fifty at 16 to 1, and for one hundred at a point less. Nonplus, too, appeared after a long absence, but was not backed in our hearing: 12 to 1 was the highest offer against him. Grey Momus as before. Chymist was backed for one hundred pounds at 30 to 1 immediately after his race, his supporter at the same time taking 2000 to 500 between him and Young Rowton; he afterwards declined to 40, and at one period to 50, to 1. Drum Major suffered to some extent from the moderate running of Bullcalf and Inuendo. Closing prices:—

7 to 1 agst Phœnix (take 8 to 1)	30 to 1 agst Amato (taken.)
8 to 1 —— Y. Rowton (take 9 to 1)	33 to 1 —— Richard Roe.
10 to 1 —— Bamboo (taken)	33 to 1 —— Monc Adam.
10 to 1 —— G. Momus (take 11 to 1)	40 to 1 —— Chymist.
12 to 1 —— Nonplus	50 to 1 —— Drum Major.
15 to 1 —— Ion (taken)	4000 to 10 —— St. Vitus (taken.)
17 to 1 —— The Early Bird	275 to 200 on Y Rowton ag G Momus

THE OAKS.

Unique became first favorite after Chymist's success, and was backed, but not freely, at 13 to 2. Glenara had several friends at 8 to 1, and Callisto, although she gave way, must have been backed for five or six hundred pounds. Barcarole and Acacia were backed for small sums.

13 to 2 agst Unique (taken)	12 to 1 agst Barcarole (Lord Albemarle's) (taken.)
8 to 1 —— Glenara (taken freely)	
12 to 1 —— Callisto (taken freely)	20 to 1 agst Acacia (taken.)

(The bet against Barcarole was made in the morning, at which time Callisto stood at 7 to 1, takers.)

FRIDAY.—The morning having proved unusually mild, Scott started the following formidable lot for Epsom:—

Lord Westminster's Albemarle	in the Derby.
Lord Westminster's Richard Roe	Ditto
Lord Chesterfield's Bretby	Ditto
Mr. Armitage's Nonplus colt	Ditto
Mr. Richardson's Monc Adam	Ditto
Mr. H. Coombe's Cobham	Ditto
Lord Chesterfield's Industry	Oaks
Lord Chesterfield's f. out of Rowton's dam	Ditto
Lord Chesterfield's Caroline Elvina	Ditto
Lord Chesterfield's f. out of Speculator's dam	Ditto
Lord Chesterfield's f. by Priam, out of Weeper	Two-yrs. old

The weather continued favorable until after the Port Stakes, after which there were several very heavy falls of hail and snow, with little prospect of a change when we quitted the neighborhood. The racing, which was of great interest, came off as follows:—

Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, for 3 year old fillies, 8st. 4lb.; R.M.; fillies get by Sultan, or Velocipede, or out of mares which have ever produced a winner of the Derby or Oaks, the 200 gs. or 1,000 gs. stakes, to carry 7lb extra; the fillies to be bona fide the property of members of the Coffee-room at Newmarket; 6 subs.

Mr. Batson's f. by Reveller, out of Acacia	Robinson	1
Lord Albemarle's f. Barcarolle, by Emilius, out of Bravura	E. Edwards	2
Duke of Grafton's f. Unique, by Reveller, out of Turquoise	J. Day	3

Betting.—6 and 7 to 4 on Unique, and 3 to 1 against Acacia. The favorite took the lead at her best pace, Barcarole following her to the bushes, where they changed positions, the latter looking as if she meant to run in by herself; Robinson made the same use of his mare as he did on Tuesday—nursed her into the cords, made his push a few strides from home, and won cleverly by a length. Previous to the race Unique was backed for the Oaks at 7 to 1.

The *Port Stakes*, a sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb., not named in the Claret; T M M.; the 2d horse to withdraw his stake; 12 subs.

Duke of Rutland's *Rat Trap*	Robinson	1
Mr. Bowes' ch. c. Epirus, own brother to Elis	Scott	2
Lord Suffield's Caravan	G. Edwards	3
Lord Exeter's Dardanelli's	Darling	4
Lord Exeter's Troilus	Conelly	5

Even betting between Caravan and the field, the latter for choice; 5 to 2 against Epirus (not many friends), 5 to 1 against Troilus, 8 to 1 against Dardanelles (taken), and 10 to 1 against Rat-trap (no backers). Troilus made first running, followed by Caravan and Epirus, the others lying in good places. No change of moment occurred till they reached the ditch, where Troilus resigned the lead to Caravan, Epirus keeping in the front rank. In another half mile Scott called on his horse, headed Caravan, and about a distance from home these two and Rat-trap were running quite clear of Lord Exeter's horses. Rat-trap had now joined them, but was kept in reserve to the cords, where he shot by them like an Eclipse, and won in a canter by three lengths, to the surprise of every person on the course. Caravan was beaten rather more than a length from Epirus, and the others were tailed off. This race upsets all Rat-trap's performances of 1837, subsequent to the Newmarket Stakes, and at the same time makes Bamboo's position in the Derby betting scarcely tenable.

Subscription Plate of 50l., for 3 year olds, 6st. 7lb.—4, 8st. 5lb.—5, 8st. 13lb.—6 and aged, 9st. 4lb. D.M. The winner to be sold for 200 sovs. if demanded, &c.

Mr. Bond's b. c. by Shakspeare, dam by Emilius, out of Worry, 3 yrs.	Crouch	1
Mr. Wilson's f. by Medora, dam by Figaro, out of Cor, 3 yrs.	A Lad	2
Lord Exeter's f. by Redgauntlet, out of Varna, 3 yrs.	Pettit	3

The following were not placed:—Col. Peel's Grand Cairo, 4 yrs. (Pavis), Mr. Sowerby's Scamander, 4 yrs. (Mann), Mr. J. Rogers's b. f. by Longwaist, dam by Soothsayer, out of Miss Eliza Teazle, 3 yrs. (Doe), and Sir S. Graham's Sister to Avon, 3 yrs. (Cotton). Betting.—5 to 4 against Grand Cairo, 3 to 1 against Scamander (taken), and 3 to 1 against Mr. Bond's colt. Scamander laid in front to the new ground, where the favorite was beaten off; at the cords Mr. Bond's colt came out, and won cleverly by a length.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, for 3 year olds and upwards; D.M.; 5 subs.

Mr. Wilson's *Quicksilver*, 4 yrs. 9st.	Rogers	0	1
Mr Bond's c. by Shakspeare, dam by Emilius, out of Worry, 3 yrs. 7st.	W. Boyce	0	2

The following were not placed:—Mr. T. A. Smith's Captain Rock, 4 yrs., 7 st. 10 lb.; Mr. Osbaldeston's br. c. Allerston, 3 yrs., 6 st. 8 lb., and Duke of Richmond's Guava, 3 yrs., 6 st. 3 lb. Betting.—5 to 2 against Mr. Bond's colt, 3 to 1 against Quicksilver, 3 to 1 against Captain Rock, and 7 to 2 against Allerston. The running was made by Captain Rock, Quicksilver appearing unable to get up; two distances from home a sharp struggle commenced, when, by dint of perseverance, Rogers succeeded in making it a dead heat. After the dead heat Quicksilver made all the running, and won easily by a length. W. Boyce rode Bond's colt in the second heat only.

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for 3 year olds, 8st. 7lb.; R.M.; 3 subs.
Mr Greville's b. f. *Morella*, by Emilius, out of Mustard walked over.

SATURDAY.—Match, 200, h. ft.; D.M.—Duke of Portland's c. by Taurus, out of Thebes, rec'd from Lord Lichfield's Tableau, 8st. 7lb. each

Match, 200, h. ft.; R M.—Duke of Portland's c by Tiresias, out of Souvenir, rec'd from Lord Lichfield's c. by Emilius, out of Seamew, 8st. 7lb. each.

Match, 200, h. ft.; R.M.—Lord Lichfield's *H. B.*, by Bedlamite, out of Terry Alt's dam, rec'd from Duke of Portland's c. by Priam, out of Manto, 8st. 7lb. each.

From our details of this week's racing, it will not be difficult to collect that our anticipations of a good meeting, guarded as we were in expressing them, have been disappointed in every respect save one—the attendance, and that, if anything, rather exceeded the average. The weather was wretched almost beyond precedent—the races short in number and of indifferent quality—the results singularly inoperative on the Derby betting—and business, on and off the course, dull in the extreme. Should the First Spring Meeting be of the same undecisive character, it will be a very dark Derby, and a dangerous one for those who confine themselves to backing favorites.

Bell's Life in London

Death of the Brood Mare Sevilla.—We are sorry to learn that this valuable mare, the property of Mr. Wm. Smith, of York, died last Thursday week from a fracture of the thigh bone, which occurred in landing her from the Cawood ferry-boat, on her return from Rawcliffe, where she had been to Sheet Anchor.

Mr. Priest, of Wakefield, has purchased Annaline, by Brutandorf, out of Marchesa, which he has put to his celebrated horse Macedonicus.

Produce Extraordinary.—On Thursday week, Mr. F. Marshall's chesnut mare Zarma, the dam of Prime Warden, produced two filly foals to Voltaire. They are dark brown, the color of the horse, and are both alive and doing well.

On Tuesday a race was to take place at the Bois de Boulogne, between M. Lupin's Memnon and M. Lanterre's Esmeralda. Esmeralda was ridden by Olivier, the first of our jockeys. At the moment Esmeralda had reached her utmost speed, a man on horseback entered the alley, turned on the side of the jockeys, and went and struck against Olivier before either had time to avoid the shock. Both horses fell dead on the spot; the man was also killed. As for Olivier, his skull was opened above the eyebrow. Doctor Fitzpatrick, who happened to be present, bled him immediately, and no apprehension is entertained for his life.

French paper.

ANECDOTES OF THE ENGLISH TURF.

[In the Spirit of the Times of the 14th of last month may be found the first chapter of these "Anecdotes." The one we subjoin was marked for insertion when the New Sporting Magazine for March came to hand, but has been crowded out until now.]

Every year brings forth fresh and eager aspirants for turf honours, but few indeed are fortunate enough to reap a golden harvest. I have heard it remarked by a long experienced and shrewdly observing turfite, who had made a mature calculation on the "stay," as he termed it, of the subscribers who were in the habit of frequenting the subscription room at Tattersall's, that the average scarcely reaches six seasons. Now, when the circumstances of the case, and the easy introduction of any individual, who may desire to become a member, are taken into consideration, together with the expenses and other contingencies, necessary to visit the different racing meetings, the wonder is that the average is so high. It is well known to every person who interests himself at all in racing matters, that a guinea a year entitles any one to visit this seat of fortune; and as subscribers from long distances, such as Manchester, York, Bristol, &c. only occasionally attend, they are not generally known among the betting gentry. It is, however, by no means difficult, provided the bettor has the *usual* quantity of assurance (without which commodity he may indeed despair of turning the wheel of fortune to a profitable account), to get credit to a considerable amount, particularly if he keeps wide of the sand-banks, and makes his payments with punctuality the first year. It is a singular, but notorious fact, that no class of persons undergo the impositions practised yearly, and even monthly, with the *savoir-froid* which characterizes the regular betting community. I have repeatedly noticed a *leg* of some *standing* in the sporting circles, who after poking about the room to get some information, try to profit by his acquired knowledge amongst the smaller fry in the yard. He does not seem to pay any respect to persons, nor to be at all particular with whom he enters into engagements,—the name only is required, and the day of settling tells whether he is a man of "straw" or not. The individual to whom I have alluded has the reputation of being what is technically called "a knowing one," and although the experience of many losses must have convinced him of his folly in giving such credit, yet it is the same every Derby,—

"*He trusts* again, and *is* again undone."

I have pretty good authority for stating, that one of the oldest, and decidedly one of the most influential members of the rooms at Tattersall's, has upwards of £20,000 on his books, as bad turf-debts, a great part of which, I am told, is owing by some young and dashing aspirants, who like the player,

"——— fret their hour upon the stage
And then are heard no more."

The Stock Exchange and the Turf Exchange (if I may be allowed to compare them, are carried on pretty much on the same principle. For instance, if an event takes place abroad, which may have an effect on any particular stock, and a holder of such stock receives private information, he immediately endeavours to profit by it. In a like manner, if a betting man has backed, or betted against a certain horse for the Derby, and learns from his trainer that he has broken down, or won his trial, he accordingly hedges, or "lays it on thicker." Again, when a stock-jobber cannot meet his payments he "waddles" out a *lame duck*; and the *leg* of Hyde-park Corner, if "hit" beyond his power of endurance, "levants,"—turns the *corner* quickly, and gives *leg*-bail for his appearance.

That "there is nothing certain but death and quarter-day," the betting gentlemen of the present time can unhesitatingly testify; for, independent of the in-and-out running of the three-year-olds (and most of our great betting is confined to horses of that age), which of itself is sufficient to puzzle the most acute *connoisseur* in horse-flesh, yet a greater evil remains behind. I cannot do better, perhaps, than relate a simple fact, which will sufficiently illustrate this grievance. A young gentleman, a Mr. H., well known as a constant visitor at the Newmarket meetings, as well as at the principal country ones,—not so much to bet on the "coming events," as to gratify the ardent love for racing with which he was inspired,—used to indulge in a little speculation on the Derby, Oaks, and St. Leger. He generally (for he had the character of being an excellent judge of the powers, as well as chances of a racer), backed six or seven of the most promising ones, in the early part of the spring, to some amount, and, as they got up in the market, skilfully hedged—always standing to win whatever might be the result. In 1835, when Mundig won the Derby, Mr. H. had taken, in the early part of the year, the long odds about him with Mr. G., well known at that time as an owner of race-horses, as well as a heavy speculator on the leading races. I think the odds were something like 35 to 1, and the bet to some amount; and ere the decision of the race, Mr. H., as was his custom, hedged the whole sum at somewhat under 10 to 1. This he was obliged to pay, without getting a shilling of Mr. G., who was reported at the time an immense loser. Mr. H. having thus "gained a loss," when he expected to be a considerable winner, left the turf in disgust, and declined having anything more to do with it. Such is the state of affairs at this gloriously uncertain market, and as there appears to be no legal mode of enforcing payment beyond the sum of £10, it will, most likely, continue to have those disadvantages as long as the turf forms a subject for speculation.

Amongst our betting gentlemen there are two or three that I could name, who, by intense study and sound judgment, are capable of drawing a line between horses (I mean as to weight), with the greatest possible nicety; and none are more *au fait* in this particular knowledge than Mr. Gully and Mr. Justice. It must now be nearly a dozen years since that these gentlemen arrived at the Plough Hotel, Cheltenham, to bet upon the Gloucestershire stakes, which in those times afforded some interesting if not heavy speculations. They offered considerable odds against the favourites, and, with the exception of one horse, (and this one was supposed not to stand much chance), very long odds against any other. The horse *barred* by these *learned* gentlemen won tolerably easy; and after receiving their money on the following morning, they left for London, to attend the Leger betting at Tattersall's, which was rather interesting at the moment. The best of the tale is, however, yet to come. Sir Lewin P. Glyn, a great patron of the turf in the west of England, having either got his good friends, ere they left, to give him a hint, or being equally correct in his opinion on the principal race of the following day,—the Sherborne stakes, I think,—was in consequence a great winner. While receiving payment in the morning, the baronet was heard facetiously to observe, "Well! I think I have won every guinea that Gully and Justice have left behind them."

Of late years, our continental neighbours, the French, appear to have become greatly attached to our favourite and most speculative amusement, and have established a Jockey Club, founded, I presume, upon our rules and regulations, (for I have not seen them), and patronized by their king. The Duke of Orleans and Lord Seymour have also thrown their influence into the scale, and have engaged Newmarket trainers and jockeys, as well as made purchases of our best blood at a high rate. It may be worth while remarking here that the two Newmarket jockeys (Thomas Robinson, and Edgar Pavis,) under engagements in France, won the July stakes in 1832, and 1833; Robinson on Captain Hunter's Forester, and Pavis on Mr. Scott Stonehewer's Juliana; both beating the "crack riders" of all England, and also flooring very long odds, particularly in Forrester's race. I feel confident that the opinion of your excellent correspondent, Nimrod, has been, in a great degree, instrumental in establishing the plan adopted by the French; and if this admirable writer on sporting affairs could but be prevailed upon to write a sporting work in the French language, so that those who *run* may read, I doubt not that it would become one of the most popular and widely read books in that kingdom.*

It will be, however, a long time ere the French sportsmen experience such a circumstance as occurred in "our country" at the Epsom-downs, in 1829, when a livery-stable keeper, who was also a trainer and jockey, after a mile-and-half's gallop, pulled up by £20,000 a *better* man than when he started for the race. I allude to Mr. Forth, who won that sum by riding Frederic, and beating *his own* horse the Exquisite, and a large field of others; he won most of the money from those knowing characters, Messrs. Crockford and Cloves. I shall never forget this race; I think the *dash* of speed from Tattenham-corner to the dip, (about three hundred yards from home), was one of the most severe things I have ever beheld on any course. The ground was as hard as the road in Regent-street, and the dust was like—yet stay, I can compare it to nothing, for I never saw the like! It was indeed an astonishing race; all the favourites were beaten nearly a mile from home! There was Patron (backed at 6 to 4 to win), the Rhoda colt, Ebary, Morris Dancer, Prince Eugene, and others of high-sounding names, left far behind. The little Frederic (with 3 to 1 against him) was the winner; the Exquisite (at 60 to 1) second; and Lazarus (at about 100 to 1) I believe, third. The following Tuesday at the *corner* was a glorious day for Mr. Forth, he was certainly "Receiver General" for the day; and some of the most wary, on turf matters, met from him the provoking reproof, "*Didn't I tell you I should win?*"

There was something like such a crash in 1833, when Isaac Sadler won the same race with Dangerous; with this exception, that it proved harmless to most of the betting men, as Mr. Sadler, Sir Lewin P. Glyn, and Mr. Hicks, were the only winners to any amount. Dangerous's race was a slice of *luck* to his spirited owner, who was too good a judge of racing to be over-sanguine; particularly when the field (a large one) included the names of such good public runners as Glaucus, Revenge, Forester, Sir Robert, and Catalonian; indeed I know that a party immediately connected with the stable wanted to hedge a bet of £5,000 to 100, and could not.

Stratagem is, I believe, considered fair in love, and in war; whether it be considered so on the turf I know not—*n'importe*, I will a "tale unfold" to show that it is *sometimes* resorted to. About a fortnight before the St. Leger, 1836, a trial took place in one of the leading stables in the north, and the "favourite of the summer" having been found wanting, another goodly animal was placed in the enviable position of "first favourite." The result of the trial was duly forwarded to a gentleman in town, of great influence in the sporting circles, and was supposed to be known to *him only*. This gentleman happened to be rather late in his attendance at Tattersall's, and upon his arrival there, how great was his surprise to find that Mr. G——x had, by some means or other, profited largely by the knowledge of the trial, thereby preventing the party getting on at all. The gentleman having written to "the Brothers" and informed them of this "untoward event," it was upon strict, though secret, inquiry found that the trial had become known through a lad in the stable, a relation of a celebrated trainer at Newmarket, who was in some degree connected with Mr. G——x's turf speculation. And now the *cure*. A day was fixed for another trial between the horses, and, unknown to any of the lads, the winner of the previous trial was made to carry a *heavy saddle* about 14lb. weight; this just reversed the thing. As soon as the post allowed, the news of this trial reached Newmarket, and was duly forwarded to the neighbourhood of Regent's Park, where Mr. G——x resides. It only remains to state, that the party connected with the northern stable completely succeeded in the manœuvre; Mr. G——x got quit of his fancied "good and safe things," and in return was pretty freely dosed with a kind of *Gladiator sauce*. In the sequel, however, these things did not pay for the trouble, as the "favourite" came off but second best.

Uncle Tony.

February 9, 1838. London (New) Sporting Magazine for March, 1838.

* Nimrod *has* written such a work, and we believe that it is now on the eve of publication under the patronage of his royal highness the Duke of Orleans.—*Ed.*

TAMING WILD HORSES.

Having announced some months since that the editor of the Turf Register had become possessed of the secret for taming wild horses, some publication of the results of our experiments has of course been expected, and we now proceed with a statement of facts. We must premise, there is no man who detests quackery in all its forms, or that abhors more thoroughly the witchery of *charms*, than does the writer of this. It was this contempt for empiricism that kept him for some years from even listening to the reports of "taming wild horses" in a few minutes, by aid of some secret means; and when the high respectability of the reporters was forced upon him as a voucher for the correctness of the reports, the same feeling compelled him to attribute those wonderful results to delusion, to the practice of which respectable men are as liable to become the dupes as any others. At length a report came from a source which could not be doubted, either on the score of respectability, or the supposition of delusion—the reporter practised with his own hands, and witnessed the results with his own senses, (see Turf Register, vol. viii. page 261, 262, 263, and 500.) We then determined to obtain the arcanum and try it ourselves. We have done so, and we are convinced. We shall now state a few facts. Having had no opportunity, of course, to try it on *wild horses*, our experiments have been confined to balky horses, and we have had but three chances even with them, and they were accidentally met with, and of course we were not *duly* prepared. A friend was found in the street with one of his carriage horses refusing to go. It was an old trick of hers, (it was a mare,) and in a ride of two miles she had stopt several times, laid down in the road, and acted the stubborn and sulky brute in all its characters. When we found him, our friend was stuffing the animal's ears with soft paper; he had whipped the brute till he was tired, the paper was speedily shaken out by the animal. We approached the mare, asked our friend to desist from further efforts, saying the mare would go presently, at the same applying the arcanum slightly, but not perceptibly to any of the bystanders. In less than ten minutes, I told my friend I thought she would go; he took the reins, she went off handsomely, travelled seven or eight miles out, returned in the evening, and exhibited no more signs of baulking. We have not heard whether the animal has baulked since; but should not be surprised if it did, as the operation was very slight and imperfect, from our not being properly prepared. The other two cases were both alike precisely, at different times. They were horses with heavy loads of wood on carts, at the foot of the long hill in Charles-street. We found the drivers whipping and beating them with the butt end of their whips over the head, and the horses in a perfect frenzy from fear. We prevailed on the drivers to rest the horses, put up their shafts, approached gently their heads, patted them, and applied the arcanum slightly, (being unprepared.) In about five minutes the horses were perfectly composed, and we then told the drivers to take the reins and start them, but not to let the horses see the whip. They both started handsomely, went up the hill to the top with perfect ease, and without the slightest symptom of a baulk. The crowd of negroes standing around were greatly surprised, and expressed their feelings in loud tones. Now in relation to all of these cases, it may be said, that the change of treatment from an extremely severe to a mild and conciliatory course would naturally produce the same result, and therefore we are not left to the necessity of attributing it to a cause so mysterious as the pretended arcanum. We confess these were precisely our own reflections, almost reduced to conclusions, until we had an opportunity of applying the same treatment *without* the arcanum, which had no effect whatever; and before we could return and supply ourselves with the remedy, the horse had been taken out and sent away. But a gentleman on the Eastern Shore of Maryland has made four experiments with it, much more satisfactory and important than our own. We shall give the description of them in his own words, premising that there is no gentleman in our State who stands higher in the estimation of good men than he does.

1*st Experiment.*—"I have a horse that had stopt at a particular hill two or three times. In every other respect, perfectly gentle and kind. When I got to the hill the horse halted; I got out, applied the arcanum, gave the word, and he moved off instantly. It appeared to me that he went with more spirit afterwards than usual."

2*d Experiment.*—"My next experiment was on a *bull*. It was for the most part satisfactory. We had to throw a rope round his horns, and draw him up forcibly to a post and secure him. For some time pending the operation, he made the most violent efforts at intervals to break loose, but in vain. I discovered that he was pinched severely by the rope about his head, and on relieving him from the pressure, he soon yielded to the influence of the arcanum. A yoke and bow were placed on his neck, and he was put in the shafts of a cart alone, and driven a mile out and back, and was perfectly tractable. The two negroes who had hold of him were perfectly astonished. The following day, however, he became sullen, but was gentle to handle, would go a little way and then fall flat on the ground, but was in no way vicious. The third day he exhibited the same sullenness, and after various means had been resorted to to move him, some straw was placed alongside of him, and fire applied to it; as soon as the blaze reached him he jumped up and went to work honestly. He has fine spirit, can be approached everywhere, and handled with perfect gentleness—he never laid down after the firing, and never from the first showed any bad symptoms but the one of being sullen.

3*d Experiment.*—"The next trial was on a fine four-year-old mule. A partial attempt had been made to break him last summer, but he kicked everything to pieces, and I determined to wait for the secret. He was exceedingly vicious, and difficult to approach. We finally succeeded in barring him up in a stall, and getting a bridle on, and securing him properly. The operation commenced by very slow degrees and great caution. He twice got over the bars of the stall, with two powerful men holding on to him. You will understand that his position was reversed, his rump was against the manger, and two bars were put across the stall, resting against the post, the upper bar as high as the top of his back, and to my astonishment he got over, but did not get loose. It was a long time before the arcanum took effect, and I had absolutely begun to despair. A violent storm of wind and rain came on during the operation, and I was much troubled what to do; but just as the rain abated, he began to yield; we could then handle him any where; the gear was put on him, he was led out and put in the shafts of a light cart, the wind blowing terribly; he moved off finely, was driven out several miles and back, taken out, fed, and after dinner, eight or ten loads of manure were hauled by him. He is true to the draft, has prodigious spirit, and works well in a cart; he has, however, kicked a few times. This mule could probably never have been subdued by the ordinary methods.

4*th Experiment.*—"I broke another mule of the same age as the above this evening, with about one fourth part as much of the arcanum as was used on the preceding."

It is proper to remark, that the same gentleman tried the remedy on a fine blooded mare last winter, and failed to produce any effect, or if any, very slight. But believing that circumstances prevented a full and fair trial, the report of her case is deferred until another effort is made.

In relation to the experiments above reported, it is also proper to explain that the sullenness of the bull might probably have been overcome by the application of the arcanum, though the firing was equally as easily applied. As to the prolonged and tedious operation on the mule, in the third experiment, the cause is perfectly apparent to us, and we were surprised that it did not occur to the very intelligent operator. It was the violent *wind*. We cannot with propriety explain the *modus operandi* of the cause in this place, but it will be perfectly plain when suggested to those in possession of the arcanum. The weather should always be perfectly calm during the operation, or the animal should be placed in a stable perfectly closed against its effects. It was not, we think, the devilishness of the animal that resisted such persevering treatment, but the unfair chance the treatment itself had of being effectual.

Now let us ask all persons acquainted with horses to examine the above cases candidly, and to refer to the statements of "Sigma," (above referred to,) and then say whether there is any delusion in the "secret for training wild horses." Next to the evidence of our own senses is the testimony of reputable men; but we surely cannot resist both. We know the magnitude of the draught we are making upon human credulity; but are we not armed with a force that at least authorizes the attempt! We know full well that the present received system of philosophy will reject even all the testimony we have adduced, because "the why and because" are not developed—because the philosophers cannot trace the effect to the cause, or because an effect is said to be produced by a cause not heretofore recognized! But we will venture to place before them a still more formidable stumbling-block. This singular effect is produced by causes held by philosophers to be utterly *powerless!* Though they have been known, perhaps, for hundreds of years, and used by millions of people, with the thoughtlessness of thumbing a nosegay, none but the initiated few ever suspected the power of the toys they were playing with. Physicians do not recognize in them any medical effect whatever, (nor are they mentioned in their books,) and yet the writer of this believes them to possess a power over the animal economy superior to that of any received practice. *How* they operate, the writer has not fully made up his mind upon, but he thinks from the few observations he has been able to make, that they effect a complete change in the nervous system, rendering the animal proof against nervous irritations of all kinds.

The most unpleasant circumstance connected with this great remedy is the necessity we are under of keeping it secret. The few persons who possess it have obtained it under solemn pledges that it should not be published, and paying considerable sums. We have the privilege of communicating it to individuals in our discretion, but not to authorize them to divulge it to others. This circumstance of secrecy gives it the appearance of a speculation, and causes doubts as to its value. As soon, however, as all interested shall have been *indemnified*, we have hopes of getting the privilege of publishing it, and we pledge ourselves to the public that we shall omit no effort to accomplish the object.

Turf Register for May, 1838.

PRICE OF STALLIONS, ETC.

Philadelphia, April 17, 1838.

Mr. Editor,—Your April number is before me, containing a long list of stallions, with prices affixed for their services, &c. I could not help animadverting upon the impropriety of their owners demanding from the patrons of the Turf, terms entirely incompatible with all reason, and without a parallel *in any other country*. As this subject has not hitherto claimed a notice in your Magazine, I feel it a duty to state my views, and in the expression of them, trust that no one will understand me as wishing to cast a reflection upon any gentleman or his horse. I say, then, that in reviewing this list, it will be seen that

20	stallions are	valued at	$50	the season,
10	"	"	60	"
5	"	"	75	"
1	"	"	80	"
14	"	"	100	"
1	"	"	150	"

Now, Sir, I start upon the principle that every "laborer is worthy of his hire," that every business should claim a fair, but not *unreasonable* support, and that extravagant profits deserve no encouragement.

Your interesting volumes are constantly exhibiting to your readers the advantages resulting from breeding, the large prices obtained for stock, calculated to "mislead the ignorant, and confound the wise." Is the public to infer, that because one, three, or four thousand dollars is frequently paid for a colt, they have only to breed from good stock, to obtain the same remuneration? Let us look into the cost of rearing a colt; two thousand dollars must be given for a brood mare.

The interest on which, at six per cent, is	$120
Her keep for nine months, at $2 per week	78
Services of the stallion for the season	100
Expenses and keep, while absent, including the hire of a groom	100
Keep of a colt for 3 years, at $2 per week	312
Cost of a colt *untrained* or *broke*, at 3 years old	$710

I am perfectly aware that these expenses may be reduced when you have several mares to travel a distance; but who can shape this calculation into such form as to show a less cost than $500? None I think. I will therefore assume this lowest sum, and base my calculations accordingly. It is well understood that the best stock will not produce more than one colt in ten worth a two thousand prize, or one in fifty that shall be deemed a fine performer, worth $10,000; let us therefore review the profits or loss attending this business.

Three colts at 3 years, valued at $300 each	$900
One colt at 3 years	2000
Six colts at 3 years, valued at $200 each	1200
Total	$4100
Cost of rearing 10 colts at $500 each, is $5000, loss by the operation	$900

Now, Sir, this is not all—here are no allowances for losses every year, occasioned by death, or accident to your stock, no doctors' bills, or various other expenses—for instance, a colt cannot be trained for less than $150.

But it may be said that I have not valued the produce sufficiently high. I totally differ from this opinion. Turn to the various sales of blooded stock north of the Potomac; see the prices obtained at the Union Course; look at the sums obtained by Capt. Stockton, at Trenton, Bryan and Craig, at Camden, &c. &c., and you will perceive fine brood mares, stallions, and colts, upon which thousands have been expended, bringing only *hundreds*. What, then, does it signify?—that Col. Wynn with his Isabella, Col. Johnson with Reality, Mr. Hall with Lady Lightfoot, or Gen. Irvine with the dam of Mingo, realizing from twenty to fifty thousand dollars, from the produce of *one mare*? Sir, it is like instancing a *speculator* who had been fortunate in realizing $100,000 by a single dash.

Now, Sir, if breeding is to be pursued with a view to profit, does it not follow that one of the two advantages must be obtained, or both, *an improvement in the value of young stock, or the general diminution in the cost of rearing*; until these advantages be attained, how long may the ignorant be mulcted by those who tell you of the great cost of their horses, &c. &c.? What has been this great expense? I will venture to state, that the *Virginia company* have not expended on the *average*, $5,000 for any of their imports, excepting Priam—they have good horses, I admit, that deserve patronage, and I make no doubt will make valuable crosses on American stock.

But, Sir, are not the members of that company sensible of the injury done and doing, by suffering these horses to serve an *unlimited* number of mares? Will Dr. Merritt, a gentleman of intelligence, believe that any animal cannot be weakened by over exertion? What shall then be thought of a stallion serving from one hundred and fifty, to one hundred and eighty mares in the short space of four months, most of which require the services of the horse some two or three times? What then can be expected but a *puny offspring unable to race, and worthless for other purposes*. Instead, then, of benefitting the country, they become mere money traps for their owners, a gull to the public, and a curse to the community. Is this the way to raise an Eclipse, an Archy, or a Priam? Reason revolts, and common sense condemns. A good horse deserves a good price, but who shall say that a real good racer will prove himself equally as good a stallion? Did John Richards, Medley, Sir Hal, Skylark, Timoleon, Alfred, Arab, Hickory, Tuckahoe, &c. &c., ever produce such? What then think you of an *untried* stallion, like Mingo, who, I will admit, was a capital racer, standing at one hundred dollars the season? Sir, I maintain that no untried horse is worth half that money. Besides, who has seen a *young* horse beget *many good racers?*

Let us turn to England. Do the horses there cover over forty mares in one season?* I answer no! And further, at not over one-half the prices demanded here, where the provender is much cheaper, and other expenses less, and that it is a rare circumstance that any *untried* stallion is patronized at a high price.

The plan pursued, Sir, is to advance prices only in proportion to the successfulness of such stock. I am, Sir, your ob't serv't,

W. Wallace Cook.

Turf Register.

* Who are suffered to render their services gratis the subsequent season, should they fail to get a colt.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 26, 1838.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

The *Second Spring Meeting* commences next Tuesday over the Union Course, with better prospects than the last. We hear there are "a thousand Southern men at Philadelphia," on their way here; and that among the stables expected, are those of Messrs. Johnson, Kendall, Hare, Selden, White, McCargo, Wynn, and others. Several crack Northern horses, kept in reserve for this meeting, will now come to the post in "good order and well conditioned," and we rely with confidence upon sport worthy of Long Island.

We learn that in consequence of the continued and increased indisposition of his family, Mr. BRANCH will not open his house, lately erected on the Union Course, the ensuing meeting.

MATCH—DECATUR vs. STEEL, FOR $25,000.

A match for $25,000, Four mile heats, has been made between SAMUEL M. NEILL's *Decatur* and WM. MCCARGO's *Steel*, to come off at the Fall meeting of the Club, over the Washington City Course.

MATCH—BALIE PEYTON vs. DUANE, FOR $10,000.

A Match, Four mile heats, has been made between Col. HETH's *Balie Peyton* and Mr. WM. MCCARGO's *Duane*, to come off over the Camden Course, N. J., at the ensuing Fall meeting. Col. H. had the privilege, up to last night, of naming *Decatur* in lieu of *Balie Peyton*, but it was generally understood the latter would be his choice.

Match, $1000 a-side, P. P.--Caroline vs. Job.

We hear from Philadelphia, that Capt. STOCKTON and Mr. LIVINGSTON have made a match, Mile heats, for $1000 aside, P. P., to come off over the Union Course next Tuesday, between Capt. S.'s Miss Mattie filly *Caroline* and Mr. L.'s Jemima colt *Job*—both by Eclipse, and the same age. It is likely to be a sporting affair.

Splendid Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds.

A stake has been opened for 4 yr. olds, with a subscription of $2000 each, P.P., Four mile heats, to come off over the Union Course, L. I., at the Spring Meeting of 1839. Among the subscribers are Mr. WALTER LIVINGSTON, who names *Job*—Mr. JOHN C. STEVENS, who names *Fordham*—Capt. STOCKTON and Col. HETH.

Match $5,000 a-side, Langford vs. Willis.

We learn from Philadelphia that a match has been concluded between Capt. STOCKTON and Mr. O. P. HARE of Va. for $5000 a-side, two mile heats, to come off over the Camden Course, at the Fall Meeting. Capt. Stockton names his imported horse *Langford*, 5 yrs. Mr. Hare his superb Sir Charles colt, *Willis*, 4 yrs.

The First Spring *Trotting Meeting* over the Centreville Course, L. I., commences on Wednesday next, and we hope all his friends will bring up at JOEL'S with a round turn. People that lose on the races in the forenoon, have a chance to win their money back on the trotting after dinner, and the winners will also have an opportunity afforded to "divide the spoils!"

The *Second Trotting Meeting* on the Beacon Course, will commence about the middle of next month, and such liberal purses will be offered, as to induce owners of good ones at a distance to "trot 'em out." There is an *on dit* that *Awful* has invited *Tompkins* to give *him* a taste of his quality. And we take it upon us to invite *Forrest* to give them both a "short rub." Think of their giving poor Forrest a scrape fourteen days in succession! Such we hear is the fact. Tompkins, too, was in as high flesh as a roadster, though in better condition than his rival, and on that ground we ventured to predict his victory. Forrest's defeat will answer a good purpose, we trust, in once more bringing him on the Turf. When he comes right, then look out, my masters! He'll be a winner before he makes two trots more.

We are delighted to see Col. HETH, of Virginia, making exertions like this to retire from the turf:—J. B. KENDALL, of Baltimore, has just sold him his splendid Andrew colt *Balie Peyton* for $8000. He is worth 50 per cent. more money; his *name* is good for 10 per cent. of it any where.

The Great Trotting Match.—An original report reached us at 2½ o'clock on Friday, after the one we now give our readers was in type.

"To what base uses may we come at last!"—The once celebrated "crack," *Dr. Syntax*, was sold a few weeks since to WM. EMMETT, Esq., for $75! At COWAN'S Bazaar, last week, the imported stallion *Roman* was knocked down to a farmer for $25!

Stock of Capt. Eubank.—On another page is a transcript of the Blood Stock of this successful breeder, who, in a private letter, has given us some interesting information relative to his stock, some parts of which we take the liberty of laying before our readers. During the two years Mr. McCargo has had charge of *Sally Eubanks*, she has won eleven Jockey Club purses, mostly at four mile heats; last season he won six races with *Steel*, who received forfeit once. Mr. E. is a breeder for the turf merely, never training himself; he has been engaged from 25 to 30 years in bringing his stock to its present perfection. In consequence of the death of Imported *Fylde*, his sire, Mr Eubank thinks of standing Steel next season, and training him in the Fall, as he has another colt by Fylde, called *Rasp*, out of Fly by Rattler, of the same age, that he thinks will be able to take his place. Mr. E. also has a yearling colt by Imp. Emancipation, out of Lady Jane, and another by Cohanna, out of Fly, both of which are very promising. This season he has sent Sally Eubanks, her dam Dimont, Fly, and Lady Jane, to *Zinganee*. Steele will be likely to make a capital stallion, if limited to 20 or 30 for the first two or three seasons; his blood, size, symmetry, and performance are equal to anything of his age that we remember just now. He was on his way North at the date of his owner's letter—the 23d of last month.

TANDEM MATCH AT PHILADELPHIA.—May 12.—A Great Tandem Match took place at the Hunting Park Course on Thursday last. The Match was for $50 a-side, between two celebrated Jersey colts, 4 yrs. old, against two Pennsylvania colts, out of a Virginia mare by Andrew Jackson, mile heats, and was won with ease by the Pennsylvania colts; time, 1st mile, 3:22—2d mile, 3:18, the others just saving their distance. The sport did not end here—the Jersey colts were then matched to go tandem against any Indian wild horse now in our city, that had never been in single harness, to go 4 miles; there was great sport during this race. The wild horse beating them 1 mile out of 3, when the team gave in. Time was something less than 7 minutes.

BOAT RACE AT MOBILE, MAY 15.—A match came off yesterday at the Pavillion between the "*Wave*," six-oared boat, and the "*Scourge*," two miles out, turn a stake boat, and return. Both boats were built in New York, the former by CROLIUS, and the latter by FRANCIS. This race created considerable excitement; there was a heavy sea running, and a great many thought the Wave would not start; but at the tap of the drum, all were surprised to see the Wave coming gallantly up, not the least daunted at the heavy swells that threatened to swamp her. The pistol fired, and off they went in fine style until they got to the stake-boat, the Wave having the lead, and her coxswain bailing the water out of her the whole time. She reached the stake-boat in 13:20, and returned, beating the Scourge about one hunred yards. The time of running the four miles was 28 minutes, and considering the roughnesss of the sea, was called excellent time.

Dutchman and *Lafayette for Sale.*—Here's a chance for a speculation! These two cracks are to be sold at auction immediately. Dutchman is well known as one of the very fastest trotters in the country, while Lafayette is "not slow;" he can cut off his mile before a wagon in 2:50 any day in the week for $1000.

The Carlton House.—It will be seen from a card on the last page, that MILFORD has completed all his arrangements, and can now furnish families and boarders with every comfort and convenience to be met with in the most extensive hotels without their usual bustle and noise. The Carlton is conducted on the plan of Head's Mansion House, Philadelphia, and under Milford's charge, will be to New York what that celebrated house is to our sister city.

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA SPRING RACES.

The sport during this meeting has been good, and very numerously attended. It will be seen that Mr. LIVINGSTON'S *Job* won the Sweepstakes on the first day, beating Col. WYNN'S *John Linton*, who has been twice a winner since his race on the Island on the 1st instant.

TUESDAY, May 22, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs. fillies 87lbs. Fourteen subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Mile heats.

Walter Livingston's b. c. *Job*, by Eclipse, out of Jemima by Rattler	1	2	1
Col. Wm. Wynn's b. c. *John Linton*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla by Sir Archy	2	1	2
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b. c. by Mons. Tonson, out of Sampson's Sir Charles mare	3	3	3
Wm. Gibbons' b. c. *Saracen*, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch by Virginian	dist.		

Time, 1:50½—1:50—1:54.

About 1 o'clock, and at the first attempt, they got away in beautiful style; Wynn's colt, who was the favorite against the field, taking the lead, with Job next, and the two others close upon his heels. They went in this order till past the first quarter, when the Tonson colt made a brush, but being unsuccessful was held up, and Job made a strong rally for the lead, and passed Wynn's colt on the last half mile, about half a length, which advance he sustained until the turn on the last quarter, when Wynn's colt closed upon him, and they came home locked, Job winning the heat by a throatlatch merely, after a splendid brush. Saracen, being out of order, was distanced; the heat was run in 1:50½. There were several foul starts in the 2d heat, but at length they got away, John Linton again stealing the track; he carried on the running to the backside merely, where he was taken in hand for a brush up the quarter stretch; in the meantime the other two used themselves up, for when John was called upon, he at once came in front, and keeping up his stroke to the end, won by several lengths. The 3d heat, Job won cleverly, leading from end to end, after a smart brush from John Linton on the backside, who ran him to a head, but was beaten off at the last turn.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Match, $1000 a-side; 114lbs. on each. Four mile heats.

Capt. R. F. Stockton's gr. h. *Bergen*, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace by Sir Archy, 5 yrs	1	1
D. Tom's (Mr. McClellan's) ch. h. *Bloody Nathan*, by Imp. Valentine, dam by Duroc, 5 yrs	2	2

Time, 7:58—8:10.

Bergen was the favorite at odds, and won handily by a length each heat.

WEDNESDAY, May 23—Purse $300, free for all ages. 3 year olds carrying 90lbs—4, 101—5, 114—6, 121—aged, 126lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's (Capt. D. H. Branch's) b. f. *Jane Rowlett*, by Nullifier, out of Jemima by Rattler, 4 yrs	1	1
Jas. B. Kendall's (Gov. Pendleton's) br. f. *Louisa Lee*, by Medley, out of Brunette by Telegraph, 4 yrs	2	2

Time, 4:21—4:23. Track heavy.

Jane Rowlett (as we take it the Nullifier filly is called, that being her name last season) was the favourite at odds. The reporter of the U. S. Gazette states that "the filly" had the track (which filly?) but Louisa headed her immediately, and dashed off at full speed until near the turn of the first quarter, before her rider could manage her to suit him, the filly following close, hard in hand, until the last quarter of the first mile, when she made a rally, took the lead, and when at the stand was about one length ahead. At it they went again, and it was thought from the business-like stroke Louisa was making, that she was determined to take the first heat; but on turning the first quarter of the second mile, the saddle slipped on her neck, in which position her rider maintained himself during the heat, the filly keeping just far enough ahead to win the heat, without distancing her competitor. This is one of many true turfite traits of the owner of the filly—that is, never to distance his opponent, if it is possible to avoid it; although in this instance it could have been accomplished with ease, owing to the accident that befel Louisa.

Second Heat.—Jane was now more than ever the favourite; and although large odds were offered, there were few takers. At the tap of the drum they went off well, Louisa on the lead, and at the end of the first quarter was about 2 lengths head, which she kept until the second mile, although the saddle had again slipped on her neck, when the filly made a rally and passed her opponent, and finally won by half a dozen lengths.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $100; free for all ages; weights as before. Mile heats.

Jas. H. Helling's ch. c. *Chester*, by Busiris, dam by Potomac, 4 yrs	1	1
Samuel Laird's ch. f. *Ocra Sister to Busiris* (by Eclipse, out of Grand Duchess by Gracchus,) 3 yrs	2	2

Time, 2:01—2:07. Track heavy.

The filly was the favourite, and 2 and 3 to 1 were offered freely upon her. The colt took the lead and kept it the first half mile, when the filly closed upon him, and they run locked to the turn on the last quarter, when "the persuaders" were put in requisition by both riders, and they came in at the top of their speed, the colt winning the heat by about half a length. *Second Heat.*—The aspect of things had now changed, and some who had offered long odds on the first heat now hedged. Three to two were offered on the colt, and taken readily by the friends of the filly. The colt got the start about a length, and retained it until near the half mile post, where the filly made a brush at him, and before they had reached the last quarter, shut the gap between them, and they run side by side for about 100 yards, when the colt shot ahead, and they came in under the whip, the colt winning this heat by about the same distance as the first.

THURSDAY, May 24—Purse $300; free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats

James B. Kendall's b. h. *Master Henry*, by Henry, out of Balie Peyton's dam, by Eclipse, 5 yrs	1	
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's br. m. *Atalanta*, by Henry, out of Nancy Norwood by Rattler, 6 yrs	dist.	

Time, 7:14. Track very heavy.

Atalanta was the favorite at 4 and 5 to 1, notwithstanding the heaviness of the track. It is astonishing that many who pretend to a thorough acquaintance with the running of distinguished horses, and the effect a good or indifferent track has upon their performances, should have been so carried away by "the magic of a name" as to back "the old mare" on this occasion. *She cannot run in the mud*, and yet half a dozen who know this fact as well as we do, "piled it up" on her at 4 to 1; of course they got a "hard fall;" but "bought wit is the best in the world, if not purchased too dear." Master Henry beat her like open and shut, though complaining himself.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $100; free for all ages; weights as before. Mile heats.

Jas. B. Kendall's b. m. *Medora*, by John Richards, dam by Valentine, 5 yrs	1	1
Jos. H. Hellings' ch. c. *Cornwall*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Mary Robinson, 4 yrs	2	2

Time, 2:02—2:01.

Cornwall was the favourite at 3 to 1, because he is a "Luzborough" we suppose. Medora beat him to sticks, and it must have "pretty considerably struck up" some of the knowing ones, to see KENDALL entering her on the same afternoon, to run four mile heats against Decatur and Boston.

FRIDAY, May 25—Purse $1000; free for all ages; weights as before. Four mile heats.

Co. W. R. Johnson's (N. Rives') ch. h. *Boston*, by Timoleon, out of Robin Brown's dam, by Florizel, 5 yrs	1	1
Samuel M. Neill's ch. h. *Decatur*, by Henry, out of Ostrich by Eclipse, 5 yrs	d	d
James B. Kendall's br. m. *Medora*, pedigree above, 5 yrs		

We take it for granted that the gentleman who went on to Philadelphia expressly to report this race for us, is dead and buried without benefit of clergy, for we kept our paper open until eight o'clock this morning, and not a word have we heard of him.

A passenger on board the Philadelphia boat, which came in about 2½ o'clock this morning states, that a gentleman who saw the race informed him that BOSTON WON EASILY IN TWO HEATS!

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $100, free for all ages, weights as before, Mile heats.

D. Tom's ch. c. by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam by Escape, 3 yrs	d	d
● I. Wm. R. Johnson's br. c. by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Charles, 3 yrs		

We hear the Eclipse Lightfoot colt was the winner.

☞ We have this day shipped on board the *Isaac Ellis*, SPRING, Master, for New Orleans, the back Nos. of the Spirit of the Times from the commencement of the present Vol., addressed to those gentlemen who expressed, recently, to our agent, Mr. T. E. LEEFE, a wish that we should do so. They will, on their arrival, be deposited in the Post Office for delivery.

JOHN NIBLO'S HOTEL, BROADWAY.—Niblo has again returned to his old head quarters in Broadway (No. 157, next door to the office of the Spirit of the Times—a capital location, isn't it!) where the most fastidious epicure will find every every thing to suit his taste. His establishment has undergone great improvements; his dormitories, being retired from the street, are particularly desirable for the bachelor, or literary scribe; while the *tout ensemble* of the Hotel is complete. You can have your chop, omelet, or beefsteak in a private room, in the true English style, at a moment's notice, while the bar is one of the most recherche in the city.

LEXINGTON (Ky.) SPRING RACES.

The KENTUCKY ASSOCIATION Races, over this course, commenced on Wednesday, 9th May, and continued four days.

WEDNESDAY, May 9, 1838—The *Brennan Stakes*, a Silver Pitcher, of the value of $100, for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Eleven subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Junius R. Ward's b. f. *Mary Brennan*, by Richard Singleton, out of his mare by Hamiltonian	1	1	
J. W. Fenwick's ch. f. *Melina Herndon*, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster	3	2	
Geo. N. Sanders' b. f. *Countess Bertrand*, by Bertrand—Budget of Fun by Kosciusko	2	3	
M. W. Dickey's ch. c. *Downing*, by Collier, dam by Kosciusko	dis.		

Time, 1:56—1:54. Track heavy.

THURSDAY, May 10—Association Purse $550, free for all ages; 3 year olds carrying 86lbs. 4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and aged 124lbs., with an allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Three mile heats.

Sidney Burbridge's b. h. *Dick Johnson*, by Bertrand—Singleton's dam, by Tiger, 5 y.	1	1	1
Robt. Burbridge's b. f. by Woodpecker, dam by Sir William, 4 yrs	2	2	2
James Lindsay's b. f. *West Florida*, by Bertrand, dam by Potomac, 4 yrs	3	3	3
E. Warfield's ch. c. by Sir Leslie, out of Susan Hicks by Virginian, 4 yrs	4	d	
R. B. Tarlton's ch. c. by Collier, dam by Doublehead, 3 yrs	5		
M. W. Dickey's ch. f. by Cherokee, dam by Tiger, 4 yrs	dis.		

Time, 6:37—6:40.

The track was very deep and heavy from rain since yesterday's race. In each heat West Florida ran off with her rider from the start, and led for more than two miles greatly in advance.

FRIDAY, May 11—Stallion Post-stake for 3 year olds; free for the get of those stallions whose owners contributed the price of a season to their respective horses to the stake, which were Eclipse, $100—Bertrand, $100—Trustee, $100—Medoc, $75—Woodpecker, $50—Trumpator, $30—Columbus, $30—Richard Singleton, $25—in all $510. Sub. $50 each, P.P. Mile heats.

Wm. Buford's b. f. *Medoca*, by Medoc, dam by Doublehead	1		
J. W. Fenwick's ch. f. *Misfortune*, by Bertrand, dam by Brimmer	2	2	
M. W. Dickey's gr. c. *Grey Eagle*, by Woodpecker, out of the dam of Caroline Scott	4	3	
J. K. Duke's b. f. by Bertrand, out of the dam of Rodolph	3	4	

Time, 1:56—1:51.

This was one of the most interesting races ever run over our course. Grey Eagle was the favorite against the field, and there were those who did not believe that Misfortune could be beaten. There had been a controversy about the distance to be run, and these two colts were prepared for a two mile race. Misfortune got off from the start, and maintained her position till she reached the turn coming into the last quarter, when she was passed by Medoca in one of the most splendid runs ever made. In the 2d heat the Medoc filly again laid back, as in the first heat, and came up with the same flight of speed near the same place, but encountered a Misfortune a competitor, maintaining her gallant stride to the stand, and losing it by but a few feet. The Bertrand filly, from the dam of Rodolph, made a bad start each heat; her race was such as to win her many friends, and gives fine promise of her future career.—$9000 was offered in cash for the choice of three in the judges' stand, and refused; $4000 had been offered for Misfortune and refused; $1500 was offered a year since for one half of Grey Eagle, and $3000 could have been had for the half sister of Rodolph; $3000 was also refused for Medoca. The track was much improved since yesterday's race, though far from being in order for fine time.

SATURDAY, May 12—Post Stakes for 3 year old colts and fillies that never won a race; weights as before. Sub. $100 each, P.P. Mile heats.

Wm. Buford's ch. c. *Sthreshley*, by Medoc, dam by Paragon	6	0	1	1
S. Burbridge's b. c. *Tom Benton*, by Bertrand, out of Maria by Hamiltonian	1	0	2	2
J. W. Fenwick's b. f. by Lance, dam by Blackburn's Whip	2	6	4	3
Jas. K. Duke's ch. f. by Medoc, out of Butterfly	5	4	6	d
E. Warfield's b. f. *Rosa Vertner*, by Sir Leslie, dam by Director	3	5	5	
J. L. Bradley's ch. c. *Hawk Eye*, by Sir Lovell, out of the dam of High Pressure	4	3	3	
R. Pindell's ch. c. by Macklejohn, dam by Hamiltonian	dist.			

Time, 1:52—1:52—1:51—1:52.

This was a most closely contested and beautiful race, the great part of the time the horses running in a crowd, and the second heat being pronounced a dead heat between Tom Benton and the Medoc colt. The track had improved, and was in fair order, though it can never be a fast one, compared with many others. There are many with us who believe that the winner of the $44,000 Stakes would not have carried many laurels from more than three colts, had he been here to have contended with them.

Respectfully, R. PINDELL, Sec.

CYNTHIANA (Ky.) SPRING RACES.

The "Visiter," from which we compile the following report, states, as a reason for not publishing the time, that the track throughout the meeting was another deep in mud.

WEDNESDAY, May 2, 1838—Sweepstakes for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Three subs. at $200 each, with $300 added by the Club. Mile heats.

William Palmer's b. m. *Vanity*, by Traveller, dam unknown, 4 yrs	1	1	1
John Strawhan's s. m. *Polly Hopkins*, by Cherokee, dam by Pantaloon, 5 yrs	2	2	2
Alexander Miller's b. g. by Sidi Hamet, dam by Wonder, 3 yrs	3	3	d

Track heavy and raining—time not given.

THURSDAY, May 3—Stallion Stakes for 3 year olds; weights as before. Two subs at $300 each, with $200 added. Two mile heats.

Wm. Palmer's b. c. by Woodpecker, dam not given	1	1
Alex. Miller's b. c. by Sidi Hamet, " " "	2	dis.

Time not given—track very heavy.

There was no race on Friday, as it rained unceasingly.

SATURDAY, May 5—Sweepstakes for all ages; weights as before. Three subs. at $300 each, with $200 added. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Jas. Strawhan's s. h. *Ben Sutton*, by Cherokee, dam by Comet, 5 yrs	2	1	1
Aquila Palmer's gr. c. *Hard Heart*, by Buck Elk, dam by Quicksilver, 4 yrs	1	2	2
Alex. Miller's b. f. *Betsey Bedlam*, by Cherokee, dam by Wonder, 4 yrs	dist.		

Time not given. * Distanced for foul riding, though he came in 1st.

NEW ORLEANS TROTTING CLUB RACES--SPRING MEETING.

LOUISIANA COURSE; TAYLOE, BRANCH & MARIGNY, PROPRIETORS.

The Trotting Races came off over the above Course on Friday, May 11th, under very unfavorable circumstances, the weather being wet and cold, which prevented the Orleanois from attending. The sport was pretty good on each day's races, and afforded much gratification. The following gentlemen comprise the

OFFICERS OF THE CLUB.

President, JOHN F. MILLER, Esq.; *Vice Presidents*, THOS. M. DOYLE and MINOR KENNER, Esqrs.; *Secretary*, Charles J. B. Fisher, Esq.; *Timers*, Dr. Osborne and Thos. Eubank Leefe, Esq.; *Judges*, Thos. M. Doyle, Esq., John Gibson, Esq., and Dr. Meltenberger; *Distance Judge*, N. C. Folger, Esq.; *Patrol Judges*, Jonas K. Murphy, E. D. Williamson, and H. S. Harper, Esqrs.

FRIDAY, May 11, 1838—Purse $300, ent. $20. Weight, 145lbs. Three mile heats, in Harness.

Bernard Kendig's b. f. *Bird*	1	1
Isaac Woodruff's gr. g. *Moonshine*	2	2

Time, 9:11—8:52.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $200, ent. $20. Two mile heats, in Harness.

Isaac Woodruff's gr. g. *Rolla*	1	1
Bernard Kendig's b. g. *Napoleon*	2	2

Time, 6:06—6:03.

After the above, a Post-stake of $10 each, came off, gentlemen riders, to which there were nine subscribers, which afforded considerable amusement. It was won by Mr. Folger's bay poney, *Tom Thumb Jr.*

SATURDAY, May 12—Pacing Purse $200, ent $20. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Isaac Woodruff's br. g. *Sailor Boy*	walked over

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Trotting Purse $200, ent. $20. Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

John B. Todd's s. g. *Sailor Boy*	1	1
Bernard Kendig's gr. g. *Squirrel*	2	2

Time, 6:04—5:54.

SAME DAY—*Third Race*—Green Purse $100, ent. $10. Mile heats, in Harness. Members to drive.

Dr. Osborne's b. g. *Trouble*	1	2	1
J. P. Labouisse's ch. m. *Fanny Kemble*	3	1	2
John Gibson's b. m. *Josephine Clifton*	2	3	3

Time, 3:25—3:22—3:19.

LAST DAY, May 13—Trotting Purse $300. Three mile heats, under the Saddle.

Isaac Woodruff's gr. g. *Moonshine*	walked over

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Green Pacing Purse $100, ent. $10. Mile heats, under the Saddle.

Isaac Woodruff's b. g. *Boxer*	2	1
T. Donelion's gr. g. *Snow Ball*	1	dis.

Time, 3:04—2:50.

SAME DAY—*Third Race*—Green Trotting Purse $100, ent. $10. Mile heats, under the Saddle. Members riders.

Squirrel	1 1
Chancellor	dist.
John	dist.
Jolly Tar	dist.

Time, 3:07.

Nashville (Tenn.) Sweepstake Race.

MONDAY, May 7, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Nine subs. at $200 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Gould & Peyton's s. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Black Sophia (Birmingham's dam) by Top-Gallant	1	2	1
Col. Geo. Elliott's gr. c. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Morgiana by Pacolet	2	1	dis.
Maj. A. J. Donelson's b. f. by Stockholder, dam by Constitution	3	3	dis.

Time, 1:58—1:51—2:00. Track heavy.

The veteran Lord Lyndoch, now verging upon 90 years of age, has sent a favorite hack mare to Newmarket, to be covered by Dr. Syntax, in the hope of getting a nice light actioned horse to ride, when it shall be 4 yrs. old.

BALTIMORE (Md.) SPRING RACES.

TUESDAY, May 15, 1838.—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Fourteen subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Mile heats.

George L. Stockett's br. c. *Sam Brown*, by Sussex, out of the dam of Cippus	1	2	1
Richard Adams' ch. c. by Timoleon, out of Iris by Sir William	3	1	2
James M. Selden's br. c by Sussex, out of Brunette, the dam of Miss Phillips	2	dr	

Time, 1:55—1:58¼—2:05.

A very good race—hardly contested each heat.

WEDNESDAY, May 16—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; weights as above. Ten subs. at $500 each, $100 ft. Mile heats.

Col. William Wynn's b. c. *John Linton*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Flirtilla by Sir Archy	1	1
James M. Selden's ch. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Ann Page	4	2
French & Goodwyn's b. f. by Sarpedon, out of Rasselas	2	3
John Heth & Wm. Saunders' b. c. by Imp Fylde, dam by Sir Archy	3	dis

Time, 1:51—1:52.

The Baltimore Chronicle says this was one of the best Mile races ever run over the old Central. John Linton won both heats handily. The Craig Plate up for this day was not run for, for some unexplained reason, though *Fanny Wyatt* and *Louisa Lee* were entered for it.

THURSDAY, May 17—Proprietor's Purse $500, free for all ages; weights, for 3 year olds as above—4 yrs. 100lbs.—5, 110—6, 118—and aged, 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Three mile heats

Wm McCargo's b. h. *Charles Carter*, by Lance dam by Clay's Sir William, 5 yrs.	1	1
James S. Garrison's ch. f. *Sally Bertrand*, by Bertrand Jr., out of Sally Hornet by Sir Charles, 4 yrs.	2	2
Geo. L. Stockett's b. m. *Mary Selden*, by Sussex, dam by Richmond, 5 yrs.	4	3
O. P. Hare's ch. m. *Fanny Wyatt*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs.	3	dis
Richard Adams' ch. f. *Julia Burton*, own sister to Veto, 4 yrs.	5	dis
Jas. B. Kendall's b. f. *Louisa Lee*, by Medley, out of Brunette by Telegraph, 4 yrs.	dr	

Time, 5:51—6:00.

Fanny Wyatt was taken at 100 to 75 vs. the field, though evidently out of order. Charles Carter won the 1st heat handily from Sally Bertrand, who led to the last quarter. In the 2d heat he took the track at starting, and maintained it throughout, coming home in a gallop.

FRIDAY, May 18—Jockey Club Purse $1000; free for all ages; weights as before; Four mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's ch. c. *Duane*, by Imp. Hedgeford, dam by Washington, 4 yrs.	2	1	1
J. B. Kendall's b. c. *Balie Peyton*, by Andrew, dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs.	1	2	dr
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. h. *Stockton*, by Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy, 5 yrs.	dr		

Time, 7:42½—7:58½.

We are indebted to an esteemed friend in Baltimore for the annexed report of the four mile day, which will be found unusually interesting:—

BALTIMORE, Saturday morning, 9 o'clock.

DEAR SIR,—The four mile race yesterday over the Central Course was one of the most brilliant contests which ever took place on the turf, and the time of the first heat throws in the shade that of all other races. For the last two miles *Balie Peyton* and *Duane* were nearly lapped, and going at an awful rate. I have hardly time to do more than give you the result of the several miles of the heats:—

First heat—1st mile	1:57½	
2d "	1:55½	
3d "	1:57	
4th "	1:52½	
Time of 1st heat	——	7:42½
Second heat—1st mile	1:54½	
2d "	1:55½	
3d "	2:01	
4th "	2:07½	
Time of 2d heat	——	7:58½

Balie Peyton was rode by a small boy, who carried 14 lbs. dead weight, and who was unable to hold him an inch. In the second mile of the first heat he was forced forty yards ahead of Duane, and, as if to test his fullest powers, was rushed up the hill on the first quarter of the course at a tremendous pace; indeed, up this hill he himself seemed most anxious to make a show. On coming out in the last quarter-stretch, Duane closed upon him, and at the distance stand was clearly up, when Balie gathered all his strength and came away from him, beating him out half a length. I never before saw such intense feeling among the spectators at a race course: you could have heard the flying of a pigeon over the course during the running of the last mile.

Before starting the bets were 100 to 30 and 40 on Duane, and after the 1st heat, he was taken even against Peyton. The latter had run in the lead for the whole four miles with almost a slack rein, and was much too high; he looked as if he had been stuffed with straw the night before. An effort was made by his backers to get another boy upon him, but most unfortunately it was unsuccessful.

At the start in the second heat Duane got off twenty yards ahead, and Peyton was let loose after him as if he were running a quarter race, and before they got up the hill had taken the lead, and went down the back-stretch with all sail out. At the turn his rider ran him out on the outside of the track, and Duane slipped in on the inside, and when they reached the stand was ahead again. Here he commenced another struggle, and up the hill he went, again nearly lapping Duane. At the top he took time to blow a little, and trailed Duane round to the hill, when he went at him again with like success. It was very clear the race was now over, and at the half mile post Duane was taken strongly in hand, and Peyton was hardly disposed to make another rush. The pace now became very slow, and on the quarter-stretch home they were brought to a canter. They could have run it out in 7:50. It was now evident that Peyton had lost the race, and he was drawn. He is a terrifier, and Duane is the worst sort of a customer to meet with any day. What do you think of them? In great haste—no time to read over. J.

TROTTING MATCH, EDWIN FORREST vs. D. D. TOMPKINS.

On Monday last, at 12 o'clock, came off the trotting match so long since made between these celebrated horses. It was for $5,000 aside, three mile heats, Edwin Forrest having the privilege of going in harness or under the saddle. Forrest chose to go under the saddle, and was ridden by *Hamell*; the 2d heat he was put into harness, and we understand *George Spicer* held the ribbons; Hamell and Spicer trained him for the match, but he was much too high, as we stated last week. *George Young* had Tompkins in superb condition; he has had him in charge for about two years, and Daniel's coat, action, and condition, did him great credit. Here's "the whole thing" in a nutshell:—

MONDAY, May 21, 1838—*Hunting Park Course*, Philadelphia.—Match, $5,000 a-side, in Harness or under the Saddle; weight, 117lbs. each. Three mile heats.

W. Fotterell's ch. g. *Daniel D. Tompkins*	Geo. Young	1 1
G. Cadwallader's br. g. *Edwin Forrest*	Hamell—Spicer	2 dist.

Time, 5:07—first 2 miles of 2d heat in 5.30.

The Philadelphia "U. S. Gazette," contains the annexed report from a correspondent:—

The trotting match for $10,000, between the two celebrated horses Daniel D. Tompkins and Edwin Forrest, that has created so much interest for weeks in the sporting circles, came off over the Hunting Park course yesterday, at 12 o'clock. The day was beautiful; and the great reputation of the horses drew an immense course. The stands were crowded to overflowing, and throngs of men and carriages lined the enclosed space. It is estimated that there were over 10,000 people upon the ground, among them were a great number of strangers, attracted to our city by this match and the races at Camden. This race presented considerable betting, and in a variety of ways. Many were inclined to support Forrest, though Tompkins was the general favourite. Previous to their being brought upon the ground, several even bets were made; but after they appeared, 100 to 80 on Tompkins, was about the proportion offered, and few takers. It was very evident Forrest was too high in flesh, to make a good trot without breaking, which was fully confirmed before the close of the race.

At the regular hour for starting, the horses were called up by the judges, and went off with an even start, Tompkins having the track. They kept abreast until near the first quarter, when Forrest passed his competitor about one length, which distance he kept round to the post, on the first mile; here Tompkins made a push, and lapped him on the second quarter of the second mile, which position he kept—now gaining a few feet, then falling back—and at the post Forrest led him about half a length. Tompkins was now put to it, and on the first quarter of the third mile they were nose to nose; but on turning the angle at the corner, Forrest broke, when Tompkins darted ahead several lengths, which start he kept for the next half mile, when the rider of Forrest seeing no chance to make up the gap, merely saved his distance, and Tompkins came in on a moderate trot, winning the first heat. Time, 1st mile, 2:10; 2nd mile, 2:39; 3d mile, 2:48; whole heat, 8:7.

Second heat.—Tompkins was now the favorite, by odds of 100 to 10, and few takers, and it was quite evident that Forrest was not his match, at the present time, owing to the high order in which he appeared to be. He was therefore put in harness, in hopes that it would prevent his breaking. After the usual time being allowed, the horses came to the post, and Tompkins immediately took the lead, which he kept; and at the turn of the first quarter Forrest again broke, when Tompkins left him eight or nine lengths, and continued to increase the gap, while Forrest continued his breaking, at intervals, and on coming in at the second mile was withdrawn, thus giving up the purse, and allowing Tompkins to trot the third mile at his pleasure. Time, 1st mile, 2:47; 2d mile, including the first, 5:30.

JOHN BASCOMBE'S PEDIGREE, PACTOLUS, Etc.

NEAR NASHVILLE, (Tenn.) May 5th, 1838.

Mr. Porter,—The Spirit of the Times (April 21st) lies before me, sent to me I presume, that I might read the New Orleans races. Of *Pactolus* hereafter, but first of *John Bascombe*. As to the Grey Goose, or Pacolet, or any of them of the Stud Book, we have nothing to say at present.

John Bascombe, bred by John Connelly (near Huntsville, Alabama) was got by Bertrand, his dam, Grey Goose, (bred by Col. G. Jones, of Williamson County, Tennessee) by Pacolet—Sally Sneed, a bay mare, (bred by John Harris, Forks of Elkhorn, Franklin Co. Kentucky, in 1807) by Imp. Buzzard—Jane Hunt, a dark bay, bred by him in 1796, got by Hampton's Paragon—her dam by Imp. Figure out of Miss Slamerkin by Imp. Wildair, (D'Lancy's,) out of his Imp. Cub mare. The above is drawn formally and according to art. Bascombe was bred probably in 1831—Grey Goose probably in 1818. I know Pacolet stood at the flat below Nashville, in '17. He was then the property of James Jackson and John Childers, Esqs., who, as I understood, had bought out Gen. Jackson and other joint owners. Now as to the authentication—Mr. Harriss, in the Franklin Farmer, (of 21st April) states that Daniel Hunt purchased Miss Slamerkin at D'Lancy's sale; that Mr. Hunt gave him her daughter by Figure, and brings it down, straight as a Kentucky rifle, to the Buzzard mare, who he states was traded to James Quarles, and that she was afterwards taken to Tennessee, and is g. d. of John Bascombe. Col. Jones, while John Bascombe was earning his reputation, and before he had attained his present enviable height, has been heard repeatedly to state, that he bred Grey Goose from Pacolet, when he stood at the flat, that her dam was by Imp. Buzzard, out of a Paragon; that he had, or had had her full pedigree; and that she was bred by John Harris, of Kentucky. This looks to me very much like proof.

Now for *Pactolus*, who is stated in the Times to have run *Angora* the 3d 2 mile heat to the eyebrows—I beg pardon, to the throatlatch—and of the family. I was up lately at Sumner's with one of my best to Pacific. He shewed me Mrs. Bosley, Mary Vaughan, and the Eagle mare, bred by Robertson, all heavy. Mrs. Bosley bred a bay filly by Imp. Eagle and a light chestnut. The bay bred a gr. f. by Sir Richard, which is dam of Bosley's Bertrand colt, now running with some credit below. Mrs. Bosley bred also b. f. Hortense by Pacific, who "goes the pace and hangs on the distance." Mary Vaughan bred Pactolus, stated in your Spirit of the Times, to have been sold by SUMNER for a mere trifle. Sumner should be classed with breeders, and not with sportsmen, and $2000 you will think a fair breeding price for an untried 2 or 3 year old. Pactolus has a full sister 2 years old, a bay, of good size and form, and might now be had for $2000; also a yearling chestnut filly, the best in my judgment of the lot, on which a price has not as yet been fixed. The pedigree of Pactolus, according to Sumner runs thus: got by Pacific, dam Mary Vaughan by Pacolet, Wythe Simms' mare by Chanticleer, Imp. Stirling, Clodius, Imp. Silver-Eye, Imp. Partner, Imp. Jolly Roger, Imp. Monkey, out of an Imp mare of the stock of Harrison of Brandon. This is rather traditionary, or certificate, than Stud Book proof, but Simms lived several years my neighbour; was very proud of his mare and her blood; and has so often repeated in my hearing the pedigree, that I remember distinctly, I think, that she was by Chanticleer out of a Stirling, taking in Imp. Partner and Silver Eye, and closing with old Monkey and an imported mare.

AN OLD BREEDER OF THE BLOOD HORSE.

Note.—Pacolet as the sire of Monsieur Tonson, Morgiana, &c. is so notorious that in the body of this communication, I thought it needless to say any thing of him, but for the especial benefit of your correspondents who have been hammering on the pedigree of John Bascombe, it may be of use to state, he was a Virginia horse, bred by Francis Eppes, got by Imp. Citizen out of Eppes's Mary Gray, by Tippoo Saib, (she was dam also of Wilks's Wonder, by Imp. Diomed, and Palafox, by Imp. Druid) trained and run by Col. Johnson; and purchased and brought to Tennessee to beat Haney's Maria. He failed to do this, his owner alleging, or some of them, that one of his legs was injured in a bridge coming out; but he afterwards beat Park's Doublehead, by Diomed. After standing several years, he was sold and taken to Mississippi; then purchased by Col. Elliott, who gave Bushy Mountain in exchange, but whether he gave money or the exchange was even I never stopped to enquire. He stood several years in Sumner County, his property, and died his, and his death is recorded in the Turf Register.

From the Germantown (Pa.) Telegraph.

A BANTER.—Our "neighbor" of the *New York Spirit of the Times* copies our paragraph respecting the great trotting match to take place on the Hunting Park Course, on the 21st, between *Edwin Forrest* and *Daniel D. Tompkins*—in which we predicted that as the match was "New York *vs.* Philadelphia, the way the deposites would be removed would be a caution to the p-o-o-r Yorkers, who will have the jaunt for their pains," and remarks—

"The devil they will!—perhaps you would like to bet something of it! It so happens that *Tompkins*, as well as *Forrest*, is owned in Philadelphia, where both are in training. If they go the match in harness, and you would like a basket of champagne, you can have it if your favorite wins the match—at the same time sending us an order for the aforementioned champagne should it so happen that "the poor Yorkers" are *not* "done *Brown*!" What do you say to that, eh?

The Telegraph to this replies:—"Stop a little. If Tompkins is not exactly owned by Yorkers, he is still a New York horse, having been but recently "imported," and is no doubt thoroughly Yorker in his "feelings, habits, and disposition"—which is all sufficient to induce us cautious Pennites to view him as a bona fide antagonist—a masked rival—or more properly a factitious *friend*. As to the champagne, and so-forth, we don't, in the first place, bet—for if we did, we should never pay; and, in the second place, we don't *drink*—only and excepting *at a friend's!* *N'importe*, come on, and in case you should lose the stakes on the course, we shall endeavor to make some amends, by giving you a *course of steaks*, with a bottle or two from your own 'basket,' which you will doubtless have the precaution to bring along. But let our friend of the Spirit of the Times, (by the way, the best sporting magazine in this country, or in Europe,) have a care how he administers the chalice of disappointment to the lips of his New York friends—for on the course, when they see disaster and defeat before them, they will cry out in the agony of despair, the words to which FORREST has given effect—

"A horse! A horse! My Kingdom for a horse!"

The paragraph quoted by the Telegraph appeared in this paper on the 21st of April, just a month before the match came off. Wonder what our friend of the Telegraph thinks now about "the poor New Yorkers," and our "administering to their lips the chalice of disappointment!" As will be seen from a report in another place, Tompkins beat Forrest "into fits," so that, as it turns out, the editor of the Telegraph, as Dogberry has it, "has let his writing and reading appear (on sporting subjects) when there was no need of such vanity." He evidently considered us as "the most senseless and fit man" with whom to break a lance about this match, and if he has got "picked up," he has himself only to blame—the tourney was not of our seeking. We have had the good luck to predict the result of about every important match in the country within the last two or three years, upon which we have ventured to exercise any prophetic imaginings, as, for instance, those between Bascombe and Argyle—Rodolph and Angora—Bascombe and Post Boy, etc. etc. Luck, and a familiar and confidential acquaintance with "stable secrets," has thus far saved us from the designation of a false prophet. In the Dorsey Stakes of sixty-two subscribers, run at Baltimore last season, we took ten vs. the field. Numbers 3 and 32 our first and second choice, ran 2d and 3d, No. 3 winning the first heat. No. 61, our sixth choice, won the race, and of the 11 that started, we had five in our choice of 10. Nearly a year since we offered to name five vs. the field in the great Stake of 44 subscribers, designating three at the time, and offering to name the other two thirty days before the race. Our first choice proved the winner! In conclusion, in wishing our Germantown friend better luck in his next "operation" on the turf, we beg to assure him that we have a bottle out of the identical "basket," which he cautioned us to procure in advance, very much at his service.

RACING IN INDIA.—The races this year have gone off with great spirit, and the expectations of right good sport been fully realized. A greater number of first rate horses have seldom been brought out on any course in India, and the glove of sportsman-like defiance may be thrown down to our neighbors of Bengal and Bombay to rival the time recorded for maiden match and cup. We are gratified to hear that a good disposition has been manifested to come forward next season, and that some excellent races have been booked for 1839. May we hope that an "Elphinstone Cup" will lend an additional spur to the emulation already excited?

Madras Spectator, Jan. 31.

DECATUR'S RACE AT WASHINGTON.

GEORGETOWN, (D. C.) 8th May, 1838.

I was yesterday employed by N. LUFBOROUGH Esq., to go with him and measure the Washington Race-course,—prior to my doing which, I carefully adjusted my chain to the greatest exactness. I made the measure with the utmost care, three feet from the inner edge of the track, and found the distance to be one mile, eight feet, and eight inches.

LEWIS CARBERY, Sur. W. City.

WASHINGTON CITY, May 15, 1838

DEAR SIR,—For several days after the late race between *Decatur* and *Fanny Wyatt*, there was considerable speculation as to the actual length of the course—there was no doubt about the time of 7:45, but the boys were not satisfied as to the real distance. The match with Boston enlivened our anxieties still further as to the length of the track, and the consequence was, that it underwent several measurements in a very private way. The carriers of the chains and pins were, however, often overheard with their "stick,"—"stuck,"—"stick,"—"stuck." Having understood that the course had been surveyed also by LEWIS CARBERY, Esq., Surveyor for the County of Washington, and knowing the reputation of that gentleman for professional accuracy, I requested a friend of mine in Georgetown to obtain from Mr. Carbery some information upon the subject; the result was the above statement, which I now forward to you to be used at your pleasure. I thought you might deem the paper an important document, not only as settling the truth as to the late race, but as it may enable your readers to judge of the merits of any race that may hereafter come off upon the same track.

You say that I overrate Decatur, and do injustice to other horses of great merit. I think you are mistaken upon that point; look at the facts. Many good judges contend that the four mile race on the Union Course last Fall was the best ever made in our country. Now admit that, and take along with it the fact that Fanny Wyatt, though no winner that day, was equal to any nag that started, running all the time for every heat, and always well up, even to the close of the third heat. She did her best, and I suppose 7:45 was *her* quickest time on that day. Bear in mind, that at the same track a four mile heat was made by Henry (*not Eclipse*) in 7:37. Now for the *second* chapter. The best four mile horses in the United States within the last ten years, have ran upon our track, and in no instance was a heat ever made in 7:50, until last Fall by *Mary Blunt*, in a conflict with *Cippus*. But Decatur did it the other day in 7:45, beating Fanny Wyatt easily, and she in tip top condition, and making better time than any of her predecessors upon the same track. This is a rule-of-three view of the subject, and puts Decatur's superiority above all dispute. If Fanny Wyatt made better time here than last Fall, when she so admirably sustained herself, and was dead beat from the first half mile by Decatur, can his superiority be questioned for one moment? Good judges will tell you that the Washington Course is full seven seconds slower than your's, which will make Decatur's time equal to 7:38 on Long Island. I make this statement to show you that I was not loose in my previous estimate of Decatur's merits. I have no interest in the affair beyond what I may feel for mere truth. You must not understand me as being disposed to underrate the merits of other horses—I could have no motive to do so. If Decatur belonged to me, he should never make a stride but in matches. Your Club races sometimes shove a mere mule ahead of a first rate horse in a large field. Still you say, "what in the world has Decatur done?" Now, I have told you what he *has* done in a plain charcoal statement, and when run out in a chalk-mark syllogism, stands thus: Fanny Wyatt was equal to any horse which run in the great race in New York, of 1837; but Decatur beat Fanny Wyatt easily, when doing quicker work than she did in 1837, therefore Decatur is the best horse known to our turf. Keep under your eye the best performances upon the Washington and Union Courses, carefully compare them with the late race, and then you will say with me that Decatur is the *best* four mile horse extant. As it regards Boston, I know but little; I have never heard of his time in a four mile race—have you? I am told he made a trial a few days ago in your neighborhood—tell us all about it. Had he got himself into a contest with Decatur, he would have been driven from the jump to the very top of his speed, and there would have been a fearful gap between the two at the close of the very first heat. "Napoleon" would have found himself all in a fog if he had relied upon a closing brush; Decatur would have foiled all the science he ever dreamed of, in the way he would have put his heels upon the earth from the earliest sound of the drum's tap. Yours, &c.

Notes by the Editor.—Our correspondent, in his article above, not unfrequently draws conclusions from false premises. For instance, he says, "The best four mile horses in the United States within the last ten years have ran upon the Washington track!" So far from this being the fact, Washington for some years has been considered "a soft place;" with hardly an exception, no first rater has ran there at all within the last half dozen years. If we had time, we would prove to our correspondent how much he is mistaken; here are the *winners* of four mile races there for five years past—enough in all conscience to satisfy any reasonable mortal. Last year, 1837, Cippus and Mary Blunt were the winners—in 1836, Cippus and Ironette—in 1835, Enceiro and Juliana—in the Fall of 1834, Ohio, and *no four mile purse offered* in the Spring—in the Fall of 1833, Tyrant, and again no four mile purse offered at the Spring meeting. Will our correspondent call these "the best four mile horses in the U. S.!"

Because "good judges" say the Union Course "is full seven seconds" faster than the Washington, our correspondent claims that over the former Decatur's time would have been 7:38!! At Washington he carried only 110 lbs., while over the Union Course he would have had to take up 114 lbs.; and, moreover, there are "good judges" who do *not* think the Long Island track more than a second faster than the Washington was on the day of Decatur's race.

"And she (Fanny Wyatt) in tip top condition." So far from this, Mr. HARE, as well as Mr. GOUVERNEUR, advised their friends not to back her. It is a matter perfectly notorious that she was amiss; indeed, the owner of Decatur informed us personally, that he was invited to see and feel of her, which he did, and found her not up to the mark by any means. He also informed us that Decatur was in splendid order, as well as the track. By-the-bye, 7:45 was *not* Fanny Wyatt's quickest time on Long Island. With 4lbs. more weight up, than Decatur, she ran within less than two lengths of *Lady Clifden*, the SECOND HEAT, in 7:43½, notwithstanding Mr. STEVENS shouted to George Nelson on the last quarter, to pull her back. With the exception of *Mingo*, who was lame, but the best horse in the race, every one of them could have run the 1st heat in 7:40, and repeated it in 7:44.

"Decatur is the best four mile horse extant!" Think of a man's saying such a thing! If Decatur is the best four miler extant, because he ran a single heat in 7:45, (and there is no other reason under heaven,) what shall we be called upon to say of *Balie Peyton*, who ran four miles last week, over a slower course, in 7:42½? If *Balie Peyton*, *Duane*, or *Boston*, meet *Decatur* this Spring, he will be beaten—"now mark what I tell you!"

POISONING RACE HORSES.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 31, 1838

Dear P.—Did you ever hear of poisoning race-horses in order to disable them from making a good race? Well, whether you ever did hear of such a thing or not, it is true that this thing has been done. Mr. B. informed me that his promising horse, *Tom Branch*, was so operated upon by drugs, that he made barely a good saddle-horse race in Kentucky. Mr. G. of Tenn., told me that the celebrated mare F. W. was once entered for a race, when the bets ran even on her against the field, but soon it was loudly stated that she was no racer, and if any one would give long odds, they would bet she would be distanced. And finally, so daring did these offers become, as to alarm her owners, who immediately repaired to her stable, and found her as usual, only a little dejected, and with cold ears. She was taken out to the track with a saddle horse, and put under a smart gallop, which she maintained very well for half a mile, when she showed symptoms of fatigue and was beaten the last half mile by the saddle-horse. Upon this hint she was withdrawn from the contest.

I might mention many more cases, which would be far too tedious. However, one which fell under my own observation might not be altogether uninteresting,—it occurred in this place last Spring. The subject of this dosing was the fine young horse *Lancer*, by Lance. He ran for the post stakes over the Sulphur Spring Course, Mile heats best 3 in 5, which he won in 1:54, in deep mud, on a new course, during a severe rain, beating *Tom Branch*, *Triumval*, and *Sir Harry*, with all imaginable ease, under a strong pull, sixty yards a-head. This race was a most splendid affair, and taking into consideration the state of the track, was the best time ever made in the West—and in consequence became so much a favorite the week following, on the old track (at the same place), Two mile heats, as to command even betting on him against a splendid field of five or six horses. Now mark! The loafers around the Course began by betting their five and ten dollars on *any horse* against Lancer, which was quickly taken. Well, what was the result? Lancer came on the course a "little dull," but nothing remarkable, only, as a Jerseyman in attendance remarked, that Lancer's eyes looked heavy. Finally

all were saddled, and off they go, Lancer a-head for one mile, when he began to flag, the others closing up. In this way they ran on the half mile rather slower, when Lancer was crowded by the whole field. He then rallied feebly, and came in 2d, (Tom Branch being 1st), but was the most distressed horse I ever saw. His owner said "all is not right—the horse has been tampered with," and in about ten minutes the truth of his statement was evident, for the dose operated at this time so powerfully as to discharge the contents of his bowels full ten feet from his heels. Of course he was drawn. The next day his bowels became retentive, and the following day the horse was so gay and active as to induce his owner to enter him in the Mile heats, best 3 in 5, when the track was as hard and bounding as ivory, and he was distanced in worse time on this hard track than he won in all case the previous week, in the mud and rain, although the first heat was run in 1:49.

From this date the general effects of the *remedy to secure bets* began to show its symptoms, by stiffness of the joints, attended at times by lameness, vascillating from one leg to another.

Now the question is—What is this drug that produces so much prostration of strength (which is termed "poison?") Some think it to be *emetic tartar*, given, perhaps, in a handfull of salt. In Lancer's case, his owner (who is a physician, and well calculated to judge correctly,) thinks it was calomel, and that it produced an inflammation of the membranous covering of the bones and ligaments of the joints, as it sometimes does in the human subject. How this may be, is far beyond my "ken," but I fear it has destroyed one of the best race horses I ever saw —for training him last Fall was entirely out of the question, and this Spring he is only partially recovered, notwithstanding he is in exercise; but every few days he shows the "effects" in some part, and I am informed that it is more than probable he will not stand his training.

Yours, &c., ENQUIRER.

Pedigree of Woodbine,

A b. m., imported in October, 1833, by R. T. HEAD, Esq., an English gentleman, who came to America with the intention of settling, but who shortly afterwards returned to England. This mare has since been purchased by Mr. MUNSON BEACH, of Lebanon, Worrall Co., Ohio.

PEDIGREE.

Bred by Mr. WREFORD, and foaled in 1828, got by Middleton, out of the Finchley mare (by Finchley), bred by Lord Berners (then Major WILSON) in 1812. Her dam by Stamford, out of sister to Star, by Highflyer.—See General Stud Book, Edition of 1812, vol. 3, page 136.

Middleton (sire of Woodbine, and winner of the Derby in 1825) was got by Thornton, (and bred by Lord Jersey in 1822.) His dam Web (sister to Wire), was bred by the Duke of Grafton in 1808, got by Waxy (son of Pot-8-o's), her dam Penelope, by Trumpator, out of Prunella, by Highflyer, &c.—See General Stud Book, vol. 3, pages 456-457.

Sister to Star, by Highflyer, a brown, bred by the Duke of Bedford in 1788. Her dam, the Snap mare, bred by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland in 1744, out of Riddle, by Matchem, and she out of the famous old Squirt mare, by Squirt, &c.

Stamford was a brown, bred by Lord Exeter in 1819, got by Haphazard. His dam Bess, bred by W. Golding in 1803, got by Waxy, her dam Vixen, by Pot-oooooooo's, out of Cypher, by Squirrel, &c.

Finchley was a chesnut, bred by Mr. Wardell in 1806, was got by the Wellesley chesnut Arabian, his dam the Pot-oooooooo's mare, bred by Earl Grosvenor in 1776, her dam Maid-of-all-Work, by Highflyer, out of Tandem's sister.

PRODUCE.

1836. B. c. by Imp. Barefoot.
1837. Ch. c. by Imp. Barefoot.
1838. Missed to Imp. Trustee, and stinted to him again.

Capt. John Eubank's Blood Stock.

The following transcript of the blook stock of Capt. JOHN EUBANK, of Stonesville, Charlotte Co. Virginia, has been furnished by one of our special correspondents:—

No. 1.—*Dimont*, a sorrel mare 15 hands 2 inches high, bred by Capt. Eubank, foaled in 1824; got by Constitution, son of old Diomed; her dam by Ball's Florizel, (son of old Diomed); her g. dam by old Flag of Truce; her g. g. dam by Meade's old Celer; her g. g. g. dam by old Twigg; her g. g. g. g. dam by old Janus.

PRODUCE.

1831. B. f. *Sally Eubank*, a capital racer by Randolph's Roanoke.
1832. Barren.
1833. Missed to a Janus horse.
1834. B. c. *Steel*, by imp. Fylde.
1835. Missed to Claret.
1836. Missed to imp. Emancipator.

No. 2.—*Fly*, a blood bay mare, foaled in 1828, got by Rattler, her dam by Sir Archie.

PRODUCE.

1834. B. c. *Rasp*, by imp. Fylde.
1835. Missed.
1836. B. f. *Peggy Blase*, by Floundy's Roanoke.

Meade's old Celer, was got by old Janus, out of the dam of Clodius, 39, 40, and 156, Turf Register. Old Diomed, p. 29. Flag of Truce, page 219, a capital racer, got by Goldfinder. Imp. Cranford, p. 27. Imp. Aristotle, p. 19. Goldfinder, a dark chestnut horse, by imp. Janus. Merry Tom, p. 46. Brinkley's running horse old Peacock, p. 389. Imp. Jolly Roger, p 40. Bean, 21. Goode's running horse old Twigg, 39, 40, 47, 487, 508.

[For some further particulars of Mr. Eubank's stock, see another column of to-day's paper, under the editorial head.]

Mr. Wells' Institution for the Cure of Stammering.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

SIR,—Will you permit me, through the medium of your paper, to solicit the attention of those readers who may be interested in the subject, to the School of Mr. Wells, for the cure of stammering, at 259 Spring-street.

I am induced to make the request not only by a sense of my obligations to Mr. Wells for the benefits conferred on my son, but also by a hope that the communication may be the means of extending the same benefits to others who need them. Two years since the impediment of my son was so bad, that he could not do an errand at a neighbor's, nor recite his lessons at school, and when it could be avoided, he would not attempt to speak in the family. He was then but six years old; after attending Mr. Wells' school three or four weeks, he could converse with ease and fluency, not a vestige of his stammering remained; but on account of his tender age, or the shortness of the time which he spent with Mr. Wells, or perhaps from a reluctance to practice on the principles in which he had been taught, lest he should betray a secret, in a few months after his return home he partially relapsed into his old habit, which continued in a greater or less degree till the 8th inst., when he again visited Mr. Wells, and at the first interview the evil was again dissipated, as if by a charm. The recurrence of the evil in the case of my son never impaired my confidence in the system of Mr. W., because its partial failure might be ascribed to the cause mentioned above; and the ease and effect with which my son applied the principles on his second visit, are to my mind conclusive proof that nothing is necessary but attention on his part to render the cure complete and permanent.

HEZEKIAH RUDD.

Huntington, (Conn.) May 14, 1838.

GEORGE HOLLAND took a benefit at the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans, on the 28th ult. Here's his "Card," which appeared in all the papers surmounted by a figure of Paul Pry, with hat in hand, and an umbrella under his arm:—

How d'you do?—fine day, rather warm—hope I don't intrude?—just dropt in—news from Europe—very late dates—thought you'd like to know—French minister of war requires three hundred and seventy eight thousand soldiers for the army—all feather and fur:—Paris is still ringing with shouts of victory for the conquest of Constantine, which will be

A GREAT BENEFIT TO FRANCE,

particularly in the military department.—Then there's the large steam ship Columbus, coming from Liverpool—great size—no boilers—can't burst up!—regular trader—carries large cargo—crosses in fifteen days, which will be

A GREAT BENEFIT TO ENGLAND,

particularly in the manufacturing department—News from Germany is not good. King Ernest of Hanover is trying to put down the students at the universities: Germans have often raised the devil in fun—they have now got the devil in Ernest: Some think he'll make Hanover too hot to hold him, and quit, which will be

A GREAT BENEFIT TO GERMANY,

particularly in the literary department.—No foreign news about the Dutch. But one thing is certain,—If there is a full house at the St. Charles Theatre on SATURDAY EVENING, 28th inst. it will be

A GREAT BENEFIT TO HOLLAND,

particularly in the treasury department. Don't know the particulars myself—but one "GEORGE," in the Box Office of the St. Charles, can tell all about it.—There's something "werry pecoolier" to be done on Saturday—wonder what it is!—Hope I don't intrude—I *can* have no *interested* motives—but as "a man of the world," thought I'd just let you know, so that a good place might be secured. You will hear all about it on Saturday, if you call in the evening on PAUL PRY.

The Ladies' Companion.—This periodical, and the Knickerbocker, frequently contain choice original poetry that would do credit to any publication. We copy from the former of these works, the lines entitled the "Bacchanal," which are sweet and flowing. We have also some verses in type from the Knickerbocker, which we will publish in a future number.

THE BACCHANAL.

Beside a cottage door
Sung Ella at her wheel;
Ruthven rode o'er the moor,
Down at her feet to kneel:
A spotted palfrey gay
Came ambling at his side,
To bear the maid away
As his affianced bride.

A high-born noble he
Of stately halls secure;
A low-born peasant she,
Of parentage obscure.
How soft the honied words
He breathes into her ears!
The melody of birds!
The music of the spheres!

With love her bosom swells,
Which she would fain conceal—
Her eyes, like crystal wells,
Its hidden depths reveal.
While liquid diamonds drip
From feeling's fountain warm,
Flutters her scarlet lip—
A rose-leaf in a storm!

As from an April sky
The rain-clouds flit away,
So, from the maiden's eye,
Vanish'd the falling spray,
Which linger'd but awhile
Her dimpled cheek upon,
Then melted in her smile
Like vapour in the sun.

The maid is all his own—
She trusts his plighted word,
And, lightly on the roan,
She springs beside her lord.
She leaves her father's cot,
She turns her from the door—
That green and holy spot
Which she will see no more!

They hied to foreign lands,
That lord and peasant-maid:
The church ne'er blessed their bands,
And Ella was betrayed!
Then drooped that lovely flower,
Torn from its parent stem,
Then fled, in evil hour,
The light from out that gem.

They laid her in the ground,
And Ella was forgot—
Dead was her father found
In his deserted cot.
But Ruthven—what of him?
He ran their story o'er,
And, filling to the brim,
He thought of it no more!

G. P. M.

Salmagundi.

A country gentleman of the Cobbett school has published his strong declarations against the march of intellect; he has advertised for two servants "who can neither read nor write." He complains that "servants' duties are not attended to in consequence of their impertinent relish for cheap publications." What a swarm of literary locusts would he have upon him, if his name were only to be known! The penny politicians would hunt him to death; and all the indignant lady's maids and valets would subscribe half their wages to prosecute.

THE AMERICAN CHARACTER.—"We are born in a hurry (says an American writer); we are educated at speed. We make a fortune with the wave of a wand, and lose it in like manner, to re-make and re-lose it in the twinkling of an eye. Our body is a locomotive, travelling at the rate of ten leagues an hour; our spirit is a high-pressure engine; our life resembles a shooting star, and death surprises us like an electric shock."

LEGEND OF THE VIRGINIA WARM SPRING MOUNTAINS.—An Amazonian belle, it is said, once ascended this mountain with her declared but not finally accepted lover, and after attaining a dizzy height on the Spring Rock, stood boldly up on the saddle of her horse, and challenged her cavalier to transcend that feat. Nothing daunted, her lover instantly turned a somerset and stood on his head on the saddle of his own horse. The lady declared herself defeated, and resigned her fair hand to the gymnastic conqueror.

ABSENCE OF MIND.—An old smoker the other day bit off the end of his finger, supposing it to be a cigar. He did not discover the mistake until he undertook to light what he had left and smoke it.

ANOTHER.—A hen, instead of sitting on her eggs, got upon a heap of pig iron, from which she hatched out a large number of spikes.

THE NEW PHŒNIX.—Lord Jersey has been lucky, the sporting *on dits* say, by Cobweb's winning the Riddlesworth. "How came his Lordship to christen the nag *Phœnix?*" asked a certain soi-disant sporting spoon of one of the knowing ones. "Coz he *got something out of the fire* by him, I suppose," was the reply. Spooney said he was not satisfied, and would ask his mother. Advised to do so.

In announcing a few weeks ago the marriage of the Earl of Essex to Miss Stephens, we rather anticipated that event. It *actually* took place, by private license, at the noble Earl's residence in Belgrave-square, on Saturday, the 14th inst. The settlement upon the Countess is said to be $5000 per annum.

Balls, by permission of Mr. Bunn, has gone to Dublin for three weeks. The Woods appeared at Liverpool on Monday; their reception was of the most enthusiastic description. Mr. H. Hall, of the Strand Theatre, is "starring it," at Birmingham; he has appeared in his original character of *Old Weller*.

Charles Kean continues to attract crowded houses at Edinburgh. The "gude folks" of Auld Reikie think him quite a prodigy, and consider him a greater actor than his father. We cannot agree with them. He is only like him in the *name*.

Parson Wade delivered an extraordinary "grace after meat" at the dinner given to the Dorchester laborers, and in it the worthy Doctor contrived to edge in so much of political allusion as to draw down thundering cheers in the middle of it and at the conclusion. This is the first grace, we imagine, that was ever thus honored. Seeing what bitterness he can infuse into his sermons, his thanksgivings would be as fiery as devil'd biscuits.

The trinkets which were given by Lord Segrave to his affectionate mistress, now *the* Countess, were sold after her marriage to Hamlet. The jeweller presented them to some ladies of fashion, who complained that he asked too high a price for them, considering to whom they had belonged. He mentioned the circumstance to Alvanley, and also gave the names of the ladies. "Ah!" said the Buffoon, "I see how it is; those ladies would be quite willing to give the same for them as they cost Miss Foote."

The tailors, much to their credit, have their asylum for decayed "flints," and the boot and shoemakers, we observe, have had a meeting, the object of which was the erection of an institution for such of their members as are "on their *last* legs" through age or misfortune. The *soles* of all present seemed thoroughly interested in the "good work" of charity, these benevolent persons justly considering that it "boots" little wasting time in fruitless lamentations, where real distress is to be relieved. A man must have a heart harder than a lapstone who can witness the proceedings of the benevolent bootmakers without admiration. The Marquis of Westminster, who knows where the cheapest Wellingtons are to be got, Earl Fitzwilliam, Lord Melbourne, and other distinguished individuals who take an interest in "leather," are numbered among the patrons of the society.

It is but two or three years since a duel was fought at St. Petersburg, between two ladies of high rank. The quarrel grew out of some love affair. The parties fought at five paces, and one of them was killed at the first fire. The survivor was sent to end her days in a convent. Boston Atlas.

Henry Hewittson, of Westmoreland, has left £800,000, the largest fortune ever accumulated by a private individual in that shire. He was formerly Goldlace man to the King.

FORREST AND VAN BUREN.

"Among the late presentations at the evening levees of the President of the United States were Mrs. Forrest (the late Miss Sinclair,) and her husband, Mr Edwin Forrest, the tragedian."

Forrest, we hear, keeps his gude wife as the Chinese do the Grand Lama, screened and removed from the gaze of the multitude. He considers her worth a bushel-full of Yankee-born petticoats, and is not over anxious that she should patronize the natives of the new country too profusely. We are enabled, by the kindness of Mr. Forsyth, to give the following conversation *verbatim*, that took place at Forrest's *presentation* (!) at the White House. It is very characteristic, *certes*:—

Van Buren—I guess, Mr. Forrest, that you are an almighty particular tarnation strong actor, eh!

Forrest—I guess I am, Citizen Van Buren, and an almighty Locofoco, eh!

Van Buren—I guess you think you would make an awful President of the United States, eh!

Forrest—A pretty particular sight better than you, or else I'd eat my breeches!

Van Buren—This is the land of liberty. Every man has a right to larrup his nigger. Who is that tarnation supplejack-looking son of a sea-cook at work yonder?

Forrest—One Andrew Jackson Allen: *my* ancient,—"honest—honest *Iago*." He is performing *the tokoo*, a ceremony which I taught him on the Wall of China, in the presence of the Grand Lama.

Van Buren—Very good. Stop the monkey.—[*Forrest taps him on the shoulder, and Andrew Jackson Allen becomes suddenly motionless.*—[Better still. I shall have great pleasure in a pipe and pot for the honor of the old country with both of you.

Forrest—With much pleasure. May your Excellency live a thousand years.

Van Buren—And you to count them.—[*Aside to Forrest.*] How tarnation gallows polite and aristocratic we get, eh!

Forrest—The more so the better, as my friend the Emperor of Russia says. London Age, April 22.

THE WIFE OF TWO HUSBANDS.—A very curious question of marital right is likely to come shortly before the gentlemen of the long robe. A lady was married, some twenty years back, to the Captain of an Indiaman, and subsequently eloped to Italy with a friend of the late Lord Byron, with whom she lived till his death. She afterwards proceeded to India, and was there married again, her first husband being still alive, and she legally undivorced. Her second husband filled a lucrative appointment in the Supreme Court at Calcutta, realised a large fortune, and is now an M.P. for a Yorkshire borough. The lady's identity was for some time doubtful; but this having been cleared up, the first husband is about to take such proceedings as may, under the circumstances, be advised. The lady has several children by her second marriage.

We hear much talk about the progress of science—surgery in particular—and we must confess, when we hear of such operations as the following, our admiration is boundless. The papers, speaking of the case of the late Hart Logan, the M.P. for Suffolk, say—"The difficulty of breathing became so dreadful, that Mr. Lawrence and Dr. Johnson determined, as a last resource, that the operation of *tracheotomy*, or opening the windpipe, should be performed. This was executed by Mr. Lawrence, in the presence of Dr. Johnson, at *five o'clock*, and the effect was instant relief and sound sleep. He breathed easily, and suffered very little till a *quarter past eight o'clock*, when he expired without a groan." Thus it is clear that a patient—by submitting to the operation of having his throat cut—in a particular disease, has a chance of extending his existence for *three hours and a quarter!* Who will not be in rapture with tracheotomy after this?

One of the remarks made by the Dowager Duchess of Sutherland in the course of her lecture to her grandson on the mismanagement of the affair with Miss Coutts, was this:—"You should have fallen on your knees and have sworn—" "I did so," rejoined Fitzallan, "without falling on my knees." "Well, and what did you say?" inquired the old dame. "That I was a d—d fool for my pains," rejoined the stripling.

"Pray," inquired Miss Burdett Coutts of Lord Fitzallan, when the delicate question was put, "is it a matter of personal esteem that induces you to ask me in marriage, or are you prompted to take this step by your friends?" "I will be candid, madam," rejoined Fitz, "and confess at once that it is by the request of my friends." "Then, my lord," replied the lady, "the subject may be dropped, and what is more, it must never be resumed." His lordship retired to communicate the result of his interview to his grandam, the old Duchess of Sutherland, who set the matter on foot, and who has been since heard to declare that the affair may be taken on the event yet.

"Has that ape Castlereagh been here?" asked Melbourne of his fair friend. "He called, but *nothing more*," rejoined Caroline.

"You should have told the minx you loved her to distraction," said grandam Sutherland to Fitzallan, speaking of the rejection of his lordship by Miss Coutts. "I should have been telling an untruth then," rejoined Fitz. "An untruth!" echoed the Duchess, "do you think, simple boy, that women are won by the truth? You would never have been here had your parents not *lied* together."

A certain Earl having made a certain actress a present of a silver dinner service, and it coming to the ears of Harley, he took an opportunity of asking the fair sinner when she meant to use it. "When," reiterated the dame, "why whenever I feel myself in the *melting* mood, to be sure." The *innocence* of the reply appeared to tickle the comedian amazingly.

The new *shawl* dance, lately introduced by Lady Dudley Stuart is, after all, but a modification of the old country dance. For instance, the principal figures are set and change sides, down the middle, up again, hands across, in and out, turn your partners, and cast off. Of the excitement produced by this dance, there can be but one opinion.

What is the meaning of the following announcement? "Madame Vestris, after performing a few nights with Charles Mathews, will proceed to Liverpool, on her way to New York." We wish to know whether Madame does not intend to perform with the young stager on the other side of the Atlantic. He seems to excite as remarkable a figure as the miserable Duke of St. Alban's with the late Duchess; he is taken about in leading-strings, and is invariably spoken of in the people as if he was but the shadow of his talented spouse. However, if anything is to be made of him, Madame is the woman to do it. Satirist.

The New-Yorkers pay $45 for a salmon: we don't wonder that so many of them are breaking up housekeeping. Boston Post.

A few days ago a gentleman at Natchez requested an acquaintance to carry a sum of money to New Orleans. He carried it to Texas! This was carrying a thing too far! Boston Transcript.

CURIOUS CHALLENGE.—An Irish gentleman offers the following singular challenge to any gentleman of the sister kingdom. He proposes, that he, on his part, should go into any market-town of Meath on a fair day, without notice beforehand, and there select one hundred Irishmen, natives of that country, and that the Englishman on his part should go into any market town in any part of England, also without notice, and choose two hundred Englishmen—that the parties selected should meet on the Curragh of Kildare, on a day to be fixed, in August next, without weapons of any kind, and that they should make the following trial of strength and skill. That the two parties be drawn up in lines opposite each other at a distance of 21 yards, that they close at a signal; that no blow shall be given, and the challenger undertakes for one thousand pounds or upwards, that the hundred Irishmen will throw the two hundred Englishmen on the ground, each man once thrown to be removed, and not to be allowed to take further part in the contest.

LAWS OF HONOR.—A duel was some years since fought at Strasburgh between two ladies, one French and the other German, on a quarrel about a young miniature painter. The combatants met, pistol in hand, and each attended by a female second. The German was furious, and insisted on fighting muzzle to muzzle, but the French woman, regulating her conduct by the advice of her second, stood out for twenty-five paces. They fired together, and missed. The German then insisted on their approaching, and firing until either fell. The second, however, now interposed, and declaring that the laws of honor were satisfied, took away the pistols, and the affair ended; but without any apology. The fair French woman, before leaving the ground, handsomely professed herself not actuated by any personal hostility; "she had thought it due to her honor to take a shot with the German, but now that the affair was at an end, the lady was welcome to the miniature painter, whom she had forbidden her presence that very morning." The German was a baroness, and the French woman a lady of rank. London Court Journal.

Earl Durham and his lady were to leave London April 12, for Portsmouth: they embark in the Hastings ship of the line for Canada. The fine band of the 71st will embark on board the Hastings, for the amusement of the Governor-General and suite. A sumptuous table will be kept during the voyage for twenty-two persons.

Charles Kean performed Shylock for Bunn, the manager's benefit, to an immense house. Mad. Celeste is engaged for the summer season at Haymarket. Power, Vestris, and Charles Matthews, are on the eve of their departure for America.

GOING A SHOOTING.—The following neat little touch, by Park Benjamin, the spirited editor of the New Yorker is intended for fat gentlemen who sometimes go a gunning—or as the case may be, a fishing. We publish it without hesitation, because corpulent persons are always good humored and clever, except when they get into the hot water of politics, and then they are fierce as tigers. They will enjoy this any how;—it is a good *shot*.

To see a fellow of a summer's morning,
With a large fox-hound of a slumberous eye,
And a slim gun, go slowly lounging by—
About to give the feathered bipeds warning
That probably they may be shot hereafter—
Excites in me a quiet kind of laughter.
For, though I am no lover of the sport
Of harmless murder, yet it is to me
About the laziest sight on earth, to see
A corpulent person, breathing with a snort,
Go on a shooting-frolic all alone:
For well I know that when he's out of town,
He and his dog and gun will all lie down,
And undestructive sleep, till game and light are flown.

A REAL KENTUCKY LOVE LETTER.—The following is taken from the New Orleans Picayune, as a specimen of a Kentuckian's love letter to his gal:

"On board the Steam Boat R. N. O., March 21st, 1838.

Dear Ann.—We are about to shove out, and I have only time to say good bye. I want you to whip Liza for me before I come back; give her *gos*. If nothing breaks, in about three weeks I shall be down again. It makes me mighty wrathy to think I have to go without seeing you. I'd clear my way through the biggest kind of a cane brake to see you any time. Give my respects to all the family, and the gals in particular. The "Wild Bill" has got his steam up, and is fairly letting go his cable. So good bye—off we go. Don't forget your promise, for God's sake! Yours until death,

S——— J———,
Greaser on board St. Bt. R———."

GARRICK'S SIZE.—When Foote was about to produce a play by puppets, a lady of fashion asked him if the figures were to be as large as life. "Oh, no, Madam," replied Sam, "not much bigger than Garrick."

THE LATE MR. KEAN'S LEARNING.—Some one anxious to ascertain whether Kean was or was not a classical scholar, wrote to him for benefit tickets in Latin. "And how did he *construe it?*" asked R., who heard the story. "Into an insult," was the reply.

A Stage Struck Hero.—The Albany Microscope publishes the following letter from a young man in Baltimore to Mr. Forrest, requesting an engagement at the Theatre, and setting forth his qualification:

Baltimore, April 12th, 1838.

To Mr. Edwin Forest Esquire, Theatre—in Albany.

Dear Sir: I have thought for some time of taking the Liberty of addressing you a few lines which I take now that is to inform you of my wish to become I ate in your Business as I have some knowledge of Shaekspeer and I think an ness for it and and at the same time as I have a fondness for the avocation I d assured I shall be able to meet your approbation and the panagyrick of the tators of an audience and am of the proper size for the play of Hamlet being the proper size in muscles from Discription of Person is five foot three inches ch hair naturally curly and long of a dark brown middling high Forred Eyes a dark Grey and Full a roman Nose rather small visuage rather long from the of my Forred to the chin lean cheaks red complection I a accounted very ve in my movements Aged between Eighteen and nineteen you will herewith ceive. Several letters from Gentlemen of baltimore of High standing in a week little more after this comes to Hand I am acquanted with 30,000 people in altimore or more and am extensively aquainted in the country and in other ces.

But alass I have to tell you one other thing (I E) I am a poor young man But I am possesed of one thing yet which I pride more highly in then wealth I am able to inform you I am a steady attentive young man I am very Healthy I am a native of baltimore By Birth.

I wish you to address me a few lines as soon as you have made up your mind how you will Take me when & on what terms. Your most Obedient Servant,

J—— J. B——.

How to make a Horse Grow.—"That's a tarnation tall hoss," said Laidlaw. "Yes. I guess you can't account for it," replied Jonathan. "No how," said Laidlaw. "He belongs to so and so, the livery man, and his tallness comes through his having been regularly *higher'd* (hired) every day for the last seven years."

Guns.—Some persons were disputing whether Manton's or Egg's guns were the best, when the question was decided by Lieutenant B——, saying, "Each has its peculiar excellence, Manton's are best for *sporting*, Egg's for *poaching*."

A Mother's Throat.—A married lady lately found her two sons quarreling, and in the hope of putting an end to their difference, uttered the following threat: —"You young rascals, if you don't desist directly, I'll tell *both your fathers*."

Determination.—The young man now in prison at Bordeaux for the murder of a servant girl, who had resolved to starve himself to death, yielded, after twelve days' total abstinence to the cravings of nature. He ate some oranges, and took a little soup. He has, however, returned to his former resolution, and is again reduced to a state of the greatest debility.

Seven Stages of Law.—The *law's* a strange riddle; all the world's at *law*; and all our thriving fellows are *lawyers*. They have their *articles* and their *entrances*, and one man in his time brings many *actions*—each cause having seven stages. First, the *writ*, hunting and seeking in the *bailiff's* hands. And then the *declaration*, with its *venue* and half a dozen *counts*, rushing, alas! too quickly on its fellow, and then the *plea* to it, drawn by some special pleader. Then the *demurrer* full of *denials*, lying like *Young Wilding*, eager to put off, sudden and quick in *filing*, seeking for some procrastination, even in the *judge's* teeth. And then the *judgment*, with fair *decision*, and good *records* lined with words and terms of formal *cut*—full of old *precedents* and modern *instances*, and so they go to *court*. The scene then shifts into the sharp remorse *execution*, with *levy* on its back, and *poundage* too. Last stage of all, that ends this strange and useless persecution, is the *King's Bench*, or *Fleet*, or else the *Marshal-sea*, *sans* law, *sans* sense, *sans* cash, *sans* every thing.

Cocking.—A main of cocks, of as great importance as has been known in the north of England for many years, came off at Glasgow during the last three days of the last month, viz., £100 the main, and 20 sovs. each battle. To the credit of all parties, the affair was conducted in the most perfect good-humor, and in true sportsman-like style. There were 24 main battles. Charles Robson, from Newcastle-upon-Tyne, feeder for the Glasgow gentlemen: and William M'Byrne, from Belfast, for the Irish gentlemen. First day:—Robson 5 mains and 1 bye; M'Byrne 3 mains and 1 bye. Second day:—Robson 4 mains and 2 byes; M'Byrne 4 mains. Last day:—Robson 4 mains; M'Byrne 4 mains. There was one shake-bag battle, *same day*, for £50 aside, which was won by Robson. In all, 29 battles, leaving Robson the conqueror of 17, and M'Byrne 12. The interest excited in the North on this meeting was intense.

Canine Fancy.—A fight came off on Monday last between William Bourne's dog Rogue, aged 8 years, and weight 35½ lbs., against Pott's celebrated dog Jim, whose age is but three years, and his weight 35 lbs., and after a severe contest of 38 minutes, old Rogue was declared the winner. The said old dog fought and beat the father of his antagonist four years ago, and through his unflinching game his friends think proper to back him once more against any dog of his weight and age, or he shall fight any dog in the world that will allow him four pounds in, weight for age, for from £20 to £25.

Trotting Extraordinary.—A trotting match came off in Ballina on Tuesday last, which caused considerable interest. Mr. Edward Atkinson backed his celebrated horse Reynard, for 50 sovs., to trot two miles in six minutes, carrying 12 st. The articles stipulated that the affair should take place in April, in order to give time to prepare the nag, and the owner to name the day; but such was the confidence of Mr. Atkinson, that he consented with the true sporting spirit to waive this advantage. Accordingly, at six o'clock the start took place, and the noble horse accomplished this novel and suprising feat in gallant style in five minutes and forty-five seconds, having fifteen seconds to spare. He was ridden in admirable style by that crack horseman, F. G. Moran, Esq. Mayo Constitution.

News for Anglers.—So very plentiful is fish in the river Wye, near Builth, that Stephen Prichard, the fishing-tackle maker, of Builth, caught on Tuesday last, in the course of four hours, no less than 143 of grayling, trout, and salmon pink, and in five hours on the following day 225 fish of the same description.

The Turf in Russia.—A correspondent says, we expect capital racing in Moscow and Libedew this year; there are upwards of 150 horses in training for the different stakes, and we shall have a St. Leger in Moscow for the first time; there are 13 subscribers already, of 250 rubles each, P. P.

THE MAN WOT KILLED MR. ALDERMAN ROTHWELL.

Some years ago I used frequently to have interviews with Mrs. Serres, the *ci-devant* Olive Princess of Cumberland; and at that time the person I have alluded to was a frequent visitor to her "Highness," who then domiciled in the purlieus of *Abbott's Priory*. In order to get out of that "horrid low neighborhood," as she used to call it, she prayed the Court for Relief of Insolvent Debtors to grant her relief. I attended the court when her petition was to be heard, when I met the then ex-Sheriff of London and Middlesex, Joseph Winfred Parkins, whom I accosted with the freedom I had been wont, and expressed a hope that he was come there to the support of his "Royal Mistress," a term which he had often used in respect of the lady. I was unaware that they had had a fall out, but I soon felt the consequences of my temerity. He swore a hundred "dem'me ye's," a very familiar phrase of his, and even threatened summary punishment. He called his late royal mistress by an epithet which is generally applied to court courtesans. Not long after this an order of affiliation was served upon him for the maintenance of an illegitimate child, which came into the world in manner following:—On a sultry day Joseph Winfred Parkins went in his shrieval state carriage to Brandenburg House, to present the City address to Queen Caroline, and after the formalities were over, he managed to stop and have a gossip with Alderman Wood and Sir Gerard Noel, and having despatched his carriage, he had to return *solus* to town in the evening, Sir Gerard lending him a cloak to cover his gaudy court dress. Wending his way through Kensington Gardens, he met a pretty little brunette named Hannah White, whom he coaxed to take a seat by his side, and as I heard the girl say, she was so enamored of his fair speeches and gay court dress, that she hardly knew what happened; this happened, however, a man child was born into the world nine months after. Parkins appealed to the order of the magistrates, and at the Middlesex Sessions subjected the poor girl to a rigorous examination, and made a fool of himself. He addressed the bench, and contended that the child could not be his, because it was as black as a gipsey, and he, as the court could observe, was a very fair man. The court, however, condemned him in costs.

Soon after this I saw him go into what was then Parker's pork pie-shop, at the corner of Fetter-lane, and make a threepenny purchase, in order to furnish a repast at the first avenue he came near, which was Crane-court. Knowing his stingy disposition, although he wished to be considered a paragon of liberality, I was determined to write a critique on his character, and published the following lines, which well nigh brought a horsewhip on my back:—

THE ENIGMA SOLVED.

When sweet Hannah White,
One love-breathing night,
Forgot virtue's boundary markings,
And under a tree
Took a *civic* degree,
In the arms of the X Sheriff Parkins;
So dark was the fruit of their larkings,
So fair was the sandy-haired Parkins,
How could it be his,
With such a dark phiz?
Why, it was got in the shade, you know, Parkins.

London Sunday Times, April 15.

LOUISVILLE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE above Races, over the *Oakland Course*, will commence on Tuesday, the 5th day of June, having been postponed from the 15th of May, to avoid conflicting with those of Lexington.

First Day—The Breeders' Plate, given by the Proprietor, for 3 year olds that never started in a public race, value $100—Mile heats. To this race no subscription is required—it is intended to be given annually to the breeders. The entries must be named the same as if it was a sweepstakes, by the 1st day of May.

Same Day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. To name and close 1st May next. Now 3 subs.

Second Day—The Oakland Plate, consisting of a splendid tea service of silver, value $500, for all ages. Two mile heats; the winner to take the plate or money at his option.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $500, ent. $50, Three mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $100, Four mile heats.

Fifth Day—Proprietor's Purse $250, ent. $25, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

The subscriber having recently purchased the *Oakland Race Course*, with the intention of fitting it up in a style inferior to none in America, and having the patronage of a Jockey Club, with rules and regulations, the same as other fashionable courses, now appeals to this City and the State, to determine whether or not they will have a respectable Racing Establishment at a point, of all others, the most eligible for the Kentucky Breeders.

The large amount of money that they now have vested in this sort of property, makes it all important that there should be some ground selected where they can have a good course and larger purses than have heretofore been offered. The South are, and will continue to be our purchasers. This is the place of all others to establish the character of our race horses, and one that is to derive more advantages from a well conducted establishment, than any other. The immense importance to this city in bringing together, twice a year, a large concourse of strangers, thereby causing an expenditure of money amongst us that we otherwise would not have, must be obvious to every one. To the breeder it offers an inducement to improve his stock, because in concentrating here in the Spring and Fall, a great many strangers from other States, it will insure a certain market, at high prices, for their horses.

The track will immediately be altered and improved, with a training course in the inside. The stands will be removed, enlarged, and placed in a position so as to afford the most entire view of the race to several thousand persons.

The Oakland House will be added to, and put on a footing with the best hotels in the country. Every thing shall be done to make this course worthy of Kentucky; and it is now left to her citizens to make it, by their patronage, the first establishment of the sort in the Union.

The Spring Races, from the number of horses in training, and the promise of every stable in the State to attend, will be of great interest.

Louisville, Ky., March 14, 1838. Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

At the Fall meeting, to take place in October next, there are four large Sweepstakes, besides purses, for Four mile heats, $1200—Three mile heats, $600—Two mile heats, Plate, value $500—liberal purses for Mile heats, and Mile heats, best 3 in 5. [a7-tf.]

THOROUGH-BRED COLTS FOR SALE.

GRAY COLT, by Col. Johnson's Medley, (foaled in May, 1835, 15 hands one inch high,) dam by Duroc, grandam by Sir Solomon, g. g. dam Col. Hoome's imported mare Trumpetta. This is a beautiful colt.

2. BAY COLT, foaled in May, 1836, by Alhambra, dam same as above. This is a very strongly formed colt, and of promising appearance. For pedigree of Alhambra see Am. Turf Register, Vol. 7, No. 2, P. 96.

The Duroc mare was bred by Mr. James Davison, and the Sir Solomon mare by the late Mr. Hunt, both formerly of this neighborhood.

The imported mare Trumpetta was sold by a son of Col. Hoomes to the late Mr. Bela Badger, and finally came into the hands of Mr. Hunt. Trumpetta was the grandam of Mr. Badger's Trumpator, a horse of reputation now standing in the West.

The two colts may be had for $400. If not sold before the 22d of May, they will be offered at public sale during the first Spring meeting at Camden.

Applicat on to be made to the subscriber, near Bordentown, N. J.

[a14] A. ASHBURNER.

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

SALLY HOPKINS, bay mare, 15 hands high, lengthy and good looking; 14 years old this Spring, and is now stinted to Hedgeford. Got by Kosciusko (sire of Clara Fisher), dam by Imp. Bedford, grandam the celebrated Desdemona; she by Imp. Dare Devil, out of Lady Bolingbroke. For pedigree and performances of which see Turf Register. Price $500.

MEDORA, out of the above, by Crusader, stinted to Humphrey Clinker, by Bertrand, 5 years old, 15 hands and upwards high, not handsome, and was slightly injured in her foaling last Spring, but warranted a breeder, and now in foal. Price $600.

Both the above are now with Imp. Tranby, near Lexington, Ky.

Apply to the Editor, or to Hon. John White, Richmond, Ky. [a7-eow3t.]

THE IMPORTED HORSE PHILIP.

AFTER a passage of nearly one hundred days from Liverpool, has been landed safely at Nashville.

Philip is a rich brown, of great strength and high finish, full 16 hands high. He continued on the Turf till 9 years old, and won 23 races, mostly long distances and heats, and ran 9 times second. His eye is clear and expressive—his ear of medium length and well pointed, and his head small, bony, and blood-like; his neck gracefully arched; withers and hips right; good barrel of sufficient length, and his legs clean, neat, and free from splint, puff, or wind, and his muscles throughout well defined. He will make his first season at Franklin, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

Tennessee heretofore had a good variety of native and imported horses, but we wanted a descendant of Haphazard and Filho da Puta—we have it in our power to tender to the public that descendant, Philip, got by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus (also the dam of Palatine, Arachne, winner 28 times Fanny Davies, Leda, Vanish, a winner about 30 times, John, and Christians); her dam by Hyacinthus, out of Flora (the dam of Trim, Zara, Jock, St. Denis, and Echo,) by King Fergus—Atalanta by Matchem (the dam of Faith, Pacolet, Harold, Fox, Roselind, Yarico, and Bradamante)—Lass of the Mill by Orononoka, her dam by Old Traveller, (sister to Clarke's Lass of the Mill)—Miss Makeless by Young Greyhound—Old Partner—Woodcock (dam of Lampton and Miss Doe)—Croft's Bay Barb (grandam of the Ancaster Starling)—Makeless (Desdemona's dam)—Brimmer—Dicky Pierson (son of Dodsworth)—Barton Barb mare.

Filho, by Haphazard, out of Mrs. Barnet by Waxy.

Haphazard, by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Miss Hervey by Eclipse.

Camillus, by Hamiltonian, out of Faith by Pacolet.

Hyacinthus, by Coriander, out of Rosalind by Phenomenon.

Surely it is needless to say a word of Old Matchem, or to hint to a judicious breeder, that from the invincible Eclipse, the two best lines of descent are through King Fergus, Hamiltonian, Blacklock, and Camillus, &c., and Pot-8-o's, Waxy, and Coriander, &c., and if we would ascend to the renowned King Herod, where would we rather go, than through Filho da Puta, Haphazard, Sir Peter Teazle, and Highflyer.

Nashville, Tenn., March 7, 1838. [m31] THOS. A. PANKEY & CO.

SHARK.

THIS celebrated race horse and stallion, by American Eclipse, his dam the unrivalled and noted race mare Old Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy, whose colts (and not a large number) have sold for nearly $50,000, will make his season this Spring at Charlotte Court-House, Virginia, at $60 and $100 insurance, under the management of Col. Thomas P. Richardson and Maj. R. I. Gaines. If Shark is not encouraged as a stock horse, it is time to desert the genuine *breed* of the Old Dominion. He sold not long since for $15,000 cash. He is now at his stand, in fine health, ready for business—has proven himself a sure and good foal getter, five feet three inches high, remarkably handsome. His color is coal-black. Particulars hereafter. [mar. 3-tf.]

HICKORY JOHN.

THIS celebrated Racer and Thorough bred Horse has left this place for his stand at La Grange, Troup Co., Ga., where he will remain for the Spring season only, under our charge, as he will make his appearance on the Turf again this fall, when he will have had time to recover from an injury sustained in one of his feet, when on his way hence to Columbia. His terms will be $60 the season, payable within the season; $100 insurance, payable as usual, and $1 to the groom. As a racer, it is not known that he has any superior—in point of breeding he has but few equals—he traces through the most fashionable and approved crosses to the old Cub mare, the ancestress of Bascombe, and a host of others highly distinguished on the Turf and in the Stud. His color is a rich chestnut, and his form unites beauty and strength to a degree. His pedigree and performances will be published at length in hand bills.

Mares that may be sent to him will be taken care of at the usual rates and terms.

La Grange, Troup Co., Ga. [F24-tf.] HERRING & JETER.

PENNOYER

WILL STAND this season at Augusta, Ga., at $50. He is out of the celebrated race mare Ariel, and got by Henry; for further particulars as to sire and dam see Turf Register. He is 4 years old this Spring, a dark bay, 15½ hands high, well proportioned, and very handsome. The reason of his not figuring on the turf is, that he received, when a two year old, a severe kick on his right fore leg, which caused a large knee; his owner has taken every pains to remove it, but has not succeeded, so has to stand him.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 4, 1838. [J20-tf. JOHN MORRISON.

CARRIAGE HORSES WANTED.

A VERY LIBERAL PRICE will be paid at This Office for a splendid pair of Carriage Horses. Handsome bays, with long tails, about 15½ hands high, would be preferred; they must have superior action, and be well broke. Apply immediately to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times, 157 Broadway.

SPANISH JACKS.

TWO very superior animals from the Pyrenees, measuring over 14 hands—color, black with brown muzzles. Apply to

[m12-3t.] JOHN L. FRANCIA, 83 Front Street.

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low, or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m17.]

TO ANGLERS.

JOHN CONROY, 52 FULTON-STREET, has just received from England an excellent assortment of Silk and Hair Lines; Patent Silk Lines of various colors; Multiplying Reels, Trout Flies, Trout and Pike Trolling Tackle, Cork and Quill Floats, Fly Books, Tackle Cases, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, &c. &c. &c.

Fly Fishers are invited to call and examine a beautiful article of American FLY RODS, of my own manufacture.

Trolling, Perch, and Bass Rods, always on hand, or made to order.

Conroy's improved Bass Reels for casting. Conroy's Reels, with, or without Balance Cranks. Brass Folding Net Rings, with jointed handles, and also the ordinary Rings made by myself. Shrimp and Crab Nets, Fish Gars, &c. &c. &c.

A good assortment of TACKLE always on hand, and any article in the line made to order at 52 Fulton-street, N. Y. [m31] J. CONROY.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, for horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed a night.

Agent for New York, J. H. HART, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and J. G. Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn [A126]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 36 Division St, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Mill r's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS celebrated racer will stand the ensuing season at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, under the direction of F. W. Lacy, and be let to mares at $100 the season, and $1 to the groom. The season to commence the 1st of February, and end the 15th of July. It is requested that persons sending mares will send their note for the season, and the pedigree of the mare. The proprietors are well furnished with lots and stables, for mares that may be sent to remain with the horse, and will be fed and well attended to for 50 cents per day. Black servants sent with mares fed gratis. Every care and attention will be taken to guard against accidents or escapes, but no liability will be incurred for either. The charge for keeping mares to be paid for before taken away.

DESCRIPTION.

John Bascombe is a light chesnut sorrel, 5 feet 2½ inches high, fine bone and muscle, with superior limbs and action—for sprightliness and intelligence of countenance surpassed by no horse on earth. In fact, take him upon the whole, he is the horse of horses. The Almighty, in the plenitude of his wisdom and goodness, bestowed peculiar gifts on such men as Washington, Cæsar, and Bonaparte, *as men*—he has done the same to Bascombe *as a horse*. He will be 7 years old the ensuing spring.

PEDIGREE.

John Bascombe was got by Old Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, he by Imp. Citizen, grandam by Imp Buzzard, g. grandam by Wade Hampton's Paragon, g. g. grandam by Imp. Figure, g. g. g. grandam the old Slamerkin mare, by the celebrated imported horse Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub Mare.

Wade Hampton's Paragon was got by Imp. Flimnap, out of Camilla by Burwell's Traveller, his grandam by Old Fearnought, g. grandam Calista, imported by Col. Bird.

Burwell's Traveller was got by Morton's Traveller, out of Col. Bird's Calista.

PERFORMANCES.

1834—Huntsville, Ala., Nov. 15, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, he ran 2d to Stockholder, beating Rachel Johnson, Whalebone, and Samuel O'Rourke. Time, 2:4—2:3—2:5—2:5—2:5.

1835—At Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 18, Three mile heats, he won the purse, distancing Samuel O'Rourke, his only competitor, the 1st heat, in 6:52.

At Mount Meigs, Ala., Nov. 24, Three mile heats, he ran 2d to Bill Austin, beating Daphne. Time, 6:00—6:03.

At Columbus, Ga., Dec. 10, Three mile heats, he beat Volney, by Industry. Time, 6:00. Volney broke down.

1836—At Augusta, Ga., Jan. 18, Three mile heats, he beat Chestatee, Ormond, Col. Towne's Truffle colt, and distanced Paul Clifford in the 1st, and Vertumnus in the 2d heat, in 5:54—5:56. Track heavy.

At Augusta, Ga., April 12, in a match, Four mile heats, he distanced Col. W. Hampton's Argyle the 1st heat, in 7:41. Track 33 feet over a mile. This match was for $32,000, $17,000 on Argyle, and $15,000 on Col. Crowell's stable, consisting of Bill Austin, Lady Nashville, John Bascombe, and Bolivia. Bascombe was selected

At the Union Course, L. I., May 31, (after travelling nine hundred miles,) in a match, Four mile heats, $5,000 a-side, he beat the Champion of the North, the famed Post Boy, in 2 heats. Time, 7:49—7:51½. Track not in the best order, and the day windy.

At Augusta, Ga., Dec. 5, Four mile heats, he beat the gr. c. Kite, and Lady Morgan, in two heats. Time, 8:1—8:1.

John Bascombe never lost a heat after getting into the hands of Col. John Crowell, his present owner.

For the details of his performances, see *American Turf Register*, vol. vi. page 310, vol. vii. pages 236, 283, 328, 423, 489, 490, 544, 552, and 562. [d23] F. W. LACY.

SKYLARK,

WINNER OF FORTY TWO RACES, 24 of them King's Plates!—This unequalled four mile performer will stand the ensuing season at the stables of the subscriber, 2 miles from Nashville, at $100, payable on the 1st day of Jan. next, which may be discharged by the payment of $85 within the season, and $1 to the groom; insurance $125. The season will commence on the 1st Feb. and end on the 1st July next.

The Memoir of Skylark is published in the 8th volume of the Am. Turf Register, page 145, therefore only a few of the prominent facts will be given

He is a dark bay, with a strong rich coat; black legs, mane and tail, without white; 16 hands 2 inches high; a full carcass, with broad and expanded ribs; limbs clean, hard and uninjured; a large hazel eye, clean head and muzzle; throttle, nostrils, and mouth, all indicating an easy breather;—the mouth is unusual for its depth. Indeed he is excellent in all the cardinal racing points. When we examine the size of his back bone, the extent and declivity of his Archie-like shoulder-blades, approximating the strongest framed hip-bones, our wonder at his ability to carry such high weights is diminished. He has descended from an ancestry, in every line and branch, celebrated for speed and game; his multiplied and brilliant performances are confirmations of the purity of descent, and the truth of the adage that "blood will tell," or that blood will find its level according to its purity.

Skylark, bred by Mr. Daxon, and foaled in 1826, was got by Waxy Pope, sometimes called Sligo Pope, winner of the Derby; his dam Skylark, (dam also of Giles, a capital four mile horse,) was got by Musician, out of a sister to Porouette by Young Eagle—Parisot by Sir Peter,—her dam Deceit, sister to the yellow mare by Tandem Perdita, by Herod—Fair Forester by Sloe—Forester—Partner—Croft's Bay Barb—Makeless—Brimmer—Son of Dodsworth—Barton Barb Mare.

Waxy Pope, so called from being the son of Waxy, was out of the famous old Prunella, that was also the dam of Penelope, (the dam of Whalebone, Whisker, &c.), Parasol, Pelisse, Podargus, Pioneer, Pledge, Pope Joan, Piquet, and Prudence—all distinguished.

Musician was got by Worthy, out of Woodbine, (dam also of Music and Minuett, both winners of the Oaks,) by Woodpecker—Puzzle by Matchem—Princess by Herod—Julia by Blank—Spectator's dam by Partner, &c.

Young Eagle, own brother to Eagle and Spread Eagle, was got by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer, &c.

Worthy was got by Pot-8-o's, out of Maria by Herod, grandam Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor by the Godolphin Arabian.

If Amateurs and Breeders are to be controlled by performances, then Skylark occupies an enviable eminence; his performances have never been equalled on any turf—he won more King's Plates, and 3 and 4 mile races, than any horse that ever run: in a majority of the races with heavier weights than his competitors, and the betting was often 6, 10, and sometimes 15 to 1 Skylark against the field!

He beat many horses of the highest renown at all distances; among them Lady Elizabeth had twice to yield to his superior prowess, and she ran 4 miles at 5 years old, with 137lbs., in 7:45.

It has been said of him, that "those who have never seen him run, can form but a faint idea of his capabilities, and as a proof of the high estimation in which he stood with Turfmen, he was handicapped to carry 15st. (210lbs.) for the Corinthian Stakes."

So pre-eminently successful was he, at long distances and heavy weights, (often giving great odds,) that he was frequently permitted to walk over and "the alterations in the King's Plates have been attributed to his unparalleled performances." At the age of nine years, his challenge to run with any horse, 4 miles, carrying 140lbs., not being accepted, he was withdrawn from the turf, as free from blemish or injury as when he first started.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 10, 1838. [J27] L. P. CHEATHAM.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the 15th of July. The season to commence on the 1st of February, and continue till the 15th of July. Mares to be paid for before taken away. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Feb. 1, 1838. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the sire of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside, Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude by Pipator—Beatrice by Sir Peter, &c. &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phrenzy by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four miles of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lb., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Selinus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst. Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst. Ascot, 6 to 1 agst. Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 23 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, at 8st. 4lb., ridden by Chiffney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D.M., in a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. Two to one on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D.I., 15 subs.; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee.

At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft., carrying 8st. 7lb., D.I.; 8 subs.; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave, a second time; even betting on Trustee.

At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st. 7lb. each, in a match across the flat, 200 sovs., h. ft.; 7 to 4 on Trustee.

At York August meeting, same year, he was beaten by Voluna, for the Great Subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs.; 5 to 2 on Trustee.

At the same meeting, Trustee was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st. 3lb. Two miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st. 5lb., 2 miles 3 subs., beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D.I., carrying 8st. 10lb., and beating Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, (winner of the Oaks), Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 9 to 2 agst. Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold.

Catton, Trustee's sire, had seven winners in the year 1836, on the English turf, who won twelve prizes. He had 32 of his get entered for the big things in 1837. In 1835 Catton had six winners—Mundig, Aratus, Contest, Chancellor, Zora, &c., who won 10 prizes, including the Derby Stakes at Epsom, of 3,300*l.* and 600*l.* at Doncaster.

Whisker, the sire of Trustee's dam, Emma, has several very fine runners on the English turf. In 1835 Whisker's get won eleven prizes, including the gold cups at Liverpool and Northallerton. [F3-tf.]

EMANCIPATION.

THIS celebrated English Racer and splendid Stallion will occupy Rowton's Stand, at Col. W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, under the direction of Mr Wm. J. Geiger, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and $1 to the groom, the money to be paid in advance. The season will commence on the 1st of Feb. and end the 1st of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Emancipation, so named under the great excitement about the emancipation of the Roman Catholics, was bred by Mr. Riddle, and was foaled in 1827. He was got by Whisker (own brother to Whalebone, &c.) sire of The Colonel and Memnon, winners of the St. Leger. His dam was got by Ardrossan; one of the best sons of the famous John Bull; his grandam Lady Eliza, by Whitworth; his g. g. dam XYZ's dam, by Spadile, out of Sylvia by Young Marske, &c. By reference to the 7th vol. page 101 of the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, his extended pedigree may be seen, as also his performances on the turf, which latter are but little inferior to any horse ever imported into this country. He is a beautiful bay, with black legs, mane and tail, 16 hands high, of great length, and commanding figure. His bone is large, with muscles well defined; his action good, and accompanied by indications of uncommon power. His stock are considered very promising; his oldest were two years old last Spring; of these, some few were trained last season, and two of them have been winners—Angela, who won the Chillington Stakes, August 5th, beating a field of five others, at Wolverhampton; and Compensation, winner of a stake at Hednesford, October 31st, beating three others.

For black servants sent with mares no charge will be made: having no accommodations for white persons on the spot, they must board elsewhere. [F24-tf.]

DOCTOR CALDWELL.

HAS REMOVED from Franklin, to 53 Walker-street, the residence of the late Dr. Bushe where he will continue his practice as operative Surgeon and Accoucheur [J19]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - - Match, $10,000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*, Fall meeting.
CRAB ORCHARD, Ky. - Spring Hill Course, J. C. meeting, 1st Thursday, 7th June.
CENTREVILLE, L. I. - - Annual Trotting Club meeting, last Wednesday, 30th May.
CULPEPER C. H., Va. - Jockey Club Spring meeting, Thursday, last day of May.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - - Oakland Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th June.
LYNCHBURG, Va - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th June.
MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga. - Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Nov.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Nov.
NEW YORK CITY - - Union Course, L. I., 2d Spring meeting, 5th Tuesday, 29th May.
" " " Beacon Course, N. J., 2d Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 5th June.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - - Metairie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.
NORFOLK, Va. - - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 6th June.
SALISBURY, N. C. - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, last Wednesday, 30th May.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. - Jockey Club Annual meeting, 3d Wednesday in January next.
ST. LOUIS, Mo. - - - - Sulphur Spring Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 19th June.
" " " St. Louis Course, J. C. Spring meeting, last Tuesday, 29th May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country May have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N. YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES. For a great number of RACING, TROTTING, PEDESTRIAN, AQUATIC SHOOTING, and other MATCHES and CHALLENGES, at home and abroad, see previous numbers

SWEEPSTAKE SHOOTING MATCH.

COLUMBUS (Ga.) May 14, 1838.

W. T. PORTER, ESQ.—*Dear Sir*,—It has been my intention for a long time to contribute somewhat to the columns of your interesting and valuable magazine. My anticipations had rested on a period of time somewhere about the first of this month, when I should have an opportunity of furnishing you with the "start," the "go," the "brush," and the "come out" of some of our "swift ones," as the races over our course were advertised to come off at that time. But we were all sadly disappointed. Hammond didn't make his *stately* appearance, and consequently there was "*no* go." Again, I have said to myself, "I'll go out with the boys and take a hunt—chase the Deer and follow the Roe, and then sit down and tell Porter how swift an old Buck can run in Georgia; how lofty he throws his head; how he makes twice the "stride" of Bascombe, and "picks up" quicker than Miss Medley, and how our old men, and even young boys, can give him the "lofty fall" at the distance of one hundred yards, and that, too, when he is bounding and tumbling like the waters of Niagara." But in this, too, I have failed. Time and tide, which wait for no man, neither for the race horse, nor the swift running deer, have swept by, leaving me in the midst of a variety of occupations, which have altogether engrossed my attention, and in truth, obliged me for a little season to forget my friends.

I have alluded slightly to shooting, and while it is in my head permit me to offer you a few suggestions on this beautiful branch of sporting. We do not shoot as well, or as much, in this country as they do in England, do we, Sir? And why not? We are certainly not deficient in eye-sight—for what nation under heaven are quicker or keener sighted than the Yankees? We surely do not lack *the nerve* to pull a trigger!

"We are the sons of William Tell,
And shoot to hit the apple."

To what, then, can we attribute our lack of science in shooting? I will venture to put it down to the want of practice; and we shall never practice enough to make ourselves skilful without some stronger incentive than mere amusement. I have said that the Yankees are a quick, keen-sighted sort of folks; aye, they are all that, as I presume you have long since learned. There is no doubt in my mind but that a Bostonian, a Georgian, or a Tennessean, would shoot much closer to a silver dollar, (i. e. what we call a *speeler* in this country), at the distance of one hundred yards, than he would at a potatoe at the distance of fifty yards. "Money makes the mare go," was an old copy which i have written a thousand and one times in a Connecticut School House; yes, money will make a man "look sharp" and "pull steady," and practise perseveringly until he is perfect. I propose, then, to the sporting world, a great *Sweepstake Shooting Match*, to come off on the Beacon or Union Course; the book for entries to be opened in New York, free for as many as choose to enter, at from *one* to *two thousand dollars* entrance. This scheme you may view as novel, and perhaps somewhat chimerical; but in my humble judgment nothing is more feasible, and believe me, Sir, it can be accomplished without the slightest difficulty, if the ice once be broken.

Sweepstakes naturally draw together a large crowd of people, on account of the variety of interests, and the numerous friends of the contending parties; added to this, gentlemen of a sporting disposition are always ready to risk a *little* where there is a prospect of winning *much*. These are my reasons for proposing a Sweepstake.

As to the entrance, I have proposed to make it large, the better to induce gentlemen to enter, and also to justify their travelling from remote parts of the Union. Those gentlemen who practice with a gun, are scattered over various parts of the country, but would doubtless be willing to take chances in a *National Shooting Sweepstakes*, if the purse to be shot for was sufficiently large and inviting; and if the books were to be opened immediately, I have no doubt there would be five hundred entries by the first of October next. Many gentlemen in this State are extremely anxious for the meeting, and ready to subscribe the moment the books are opened.

Pigeon-shooting has long been ranked amongst the choicest of amusements, and especially so, I believe, in New York and New Jersey. There could be no doubt, then, I think, in relation to getting up this match, and the propriety of making Pigeons the game, and of shooting the match at or near New York, will readily occur to every mind. New York would certainly be the most prominent and advantageous ground for such shooting: and principally for the reason, that birds could be more readily obtained there than in any other place, by means of rivers, canals, rail-roads, etc. And besides this, from the immense size of your city, and the great number of fine shots to be found there, the entry would doubtless be larger than at any other place. Suppose a match should be made involving some hundred thousand dollars, what an immense concourse of people would be drawn together! And would not the owner of the Union Course, for instance, be willing to use some extra exertions in procuring birds, when he must know that it would put money in his purse by thousands, which would flow from the gate, stand and bar?

In the event of such a match being made—and should it strike you as feasible, I do not for a moment doubt of its success—I would here suggest that each man should shoot at a given number of birds per day, with a view to place each shooter on an equal footing, as in case of rain or wind, a superior shot might be beaten by an inferior; and besides, it would serve well to keep up the excitement, as it would be impossible to tell who would win until towards the close of the last day's shooting; the result being rendered thus uncertain, it would swell the multitude who would attend,—for every man's friend would be on the spot, anxious for his success.

Such a match would, I think, call a representation from every State in the Union, and since the ocean can be crossed in a fortnight by Steam vessels, who will doubt but that a large number of chances would be taken in Europe, and particularly in England,—for the English boys are crack shots, and passionately fond of the sport.

We know not how others may feel, but we are anxious for the "tilt," and believe that we can beat any body's man;—so strong do we believe this, that in the event of the shooting, a favorite shot in this section of the State will be willingly backed for from one to five thousand dollars as an inside stake.

Thus, then, you have the plan which I have long been anxious to propound, and why should not the match be made? Neither the North nor the South has at this time a "crack nag," and the prospect is indeed remote, of bringing them together again, as in the case of Bascombe and Post Boy, where the strain will be hard, the excitement high, and the betting heavy. But there are lots of men who are not engaged in any particular kind of business, and who have sufficient leisure to practice and make perfect in the science of shooting, and thus to render the game of which I have been speaking, one of great interest, and which would assemble on Long Island a crowd, which, for numbers, fashion, and wealth, has not been witnessed since the days of Eclipse and Henry.

Yours, &c., CHATTAHOOCHEE.

Postscript Writing.—George Selwyn once affirmed in company, that no woman ever wrote a letter without a postscript. "My letter shall refute you," said Lady G——. Selwyn soon after received a letter from her ladyship, when, after her signature, stood—"P.S.—Who was right now, you or I?"

A great lady noticing that a boy looked admiringly upon her countenance, asked him with a smile, how he liked the drops which she wore in her ears. "They are very large and curious," said the urchin, "and a nation sight prettier than the one which father's barrow hog wears in the end of his nose."

GRAND CONCERT OF SACRED MUSIC.

AT SAINT PETER'S CHURCH, BARCLAY STREET, near BROADWAY, on Sunday Evening next, May 27, 1838.

The Public are respectfully informed that a grand selection of Sacred Music, Vocal and Instrumental, from Works of the best Masters, Ancient and Modern, will be given in the above Church, for the purpose of realizing funds to aid the Trustees in completing that splendid edifice

They will be assisted on this occasion by the following eminent and distinguished talent:

PRINCIPAL VOCALISTS.

Soprani—Mrs. MORLEY and Mrs. DUNN.
Tenori—Mons. LECOMTE and Mr. HORNCASTLE.
Basso—Mr. MORLEY.

INSTRUMENTAL PERFORMERS.

Violins—Mr. Hill, Messrs. Riley, Tight, Jamison and Sage. *Violas*—Messrs. Taylor and Henrick. *Violincello*—Mr. Shmelling. *Contra Basso*—Sig. Casolani. *Fagotti*—Messrs. Rifle and Elwyde. *Flauti*—Messrs. Downe and Cummer. *Clarionetti*—Messrs. Christian and Baggestine. *Corni*—Messrs. Treise and Nidd. *Tromba*—Messrs. Mason and Nowatney. *Trombone*—Mr. Plane.

Leader ..... Mr. U. C. HILL.
Organist ..... Mr. BEAMES.
Conductor ..... Mr. MORLEY.

PROGRAMME,—PART I.

Overture—Full Orchestra ..... SPOHR.
Recitative—Mr. Morley—Thus Saith the Lord—and Air—"But who may abide?" ..... HANDEL.
Recitative—Mons. Lecomte—And God saw the light—and Aria.—Now vanish before the Holy ..... HAYDN.
Chorus—A New created World ..... HAYDN.
Recitative—Mrs. Morley—O worse than Death—and Aria.—Angels ever bright and fair ..... HANDEL.
Cantata—Mr. Horncastle—Miriam (first time in this country) ..... Chev. NEUKOMM.
Trio—Mrs. Dunn, Mons. Lecomte, and Mr. Morley—On thee each living soul awaits ..... HAYDN.
Recitative and *Air*—Mrs Morley—O let eternal honors—and Aria.—From Mighty Kings ..... HANDEL.
Trio—Mrs. Dunn, Mrs. Morley, and Mr. Horncastle—O Jesu bona pastor,—accompanied by the Organ, by Mr. Beames ..... WINTER.
Chorus—Gloria in Excelsis—from Mass No. 2 ..... HAYDN.

PART II.

Overture—Full Orchestra ..... WEBER.
Recitative—Mrs. Morley, Mr. Horncastle and Mr. Morley—Not unopposed shall this Misguided—and *Trio*—My soul with rage and fury;—(From Beethoven's Mount of Olives—first time in this country) .....
Aria—Mrs Dunn—Gratias agimus tibi—Clarionet obligato, Mr. Christian ..... GUGLIELMI.
Recitative—Mons. Lecomte—And God created man—and *Aria*—In native worth ..... HAYDN.
Recitative and *Aria*—Mrs. Morley—The Marvellous Works ..... HAYDN.
Evening Hymn—Mr. Horncastle—O Lord, while the Shadows ..... C. SMITH.
Aria—Mr. Morley—Redemptor Mundi—arranged as an offertorium, by Novello ..... MOZART.
Recitative—Mons. Lecomte—In splendor Bright .....
Chorus—The Heavens are telling ..... HAYDN.

The Choruses will be numerous and complete.

☞ Tickets One Dollar each, to be had of the Trustees, at the Church, the principal Music Stores, and at the doors, on the evening. Doors open at 7, and Performances commence at 8 o'clock, precisely. [m26-1t]

REMOVAL.

MILFORD (agent), formerly proprietor of the American Hotel, 229 Broadway, has removed to the CARLTON HOUSE, corner of Broadway and Leonard Street.

This new and elegant establishment has very superior accommodations. A large number of Parlors, with Chambers attached, are provided for the reception of Families, and Gentlemen desirous of obtaining that kind of arrangement for their occasional residence in the City.

The Drawing Rooms are situated on the corner of Broadway and Leonard Street, and consist of two splendid apartments, connected by folding doors, and devoted exclusively to Families not having Parlors. A Parlor is also provided on Broadway for Gentlemen.

All the Arrangements of this Mansion are calculated to ensure attention, comfort, and privacy.

The dining hour for Ladies and Gentlemen, not having a separate table, is 5 o'clock; but a table is laid at half past 3 o'clock for those who prefer an earlier hour, or leave town in the afternoon boats.

☞ The charges for board, Wines, &c. &c., will be found more than usually reasonable. [m26-4t]

CENTREVILLE (L. I.) TROTTING COURSE.

THE SPRING MEETING over the above Course, will commence on Wednesday, 30th May, and continue three days.

First day—Purse $100, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50. Two mile heats, in Harness.

Immediately after, a Purse of $100, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $100. Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Second day—Purse $200, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $200. Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Third day—Purse $200, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $200. Two mile heats, in Harness.

N. B. If one entry only is made for either of the above purses, the horse walking over will be entitled to one half of the purse only.

JOEL CONKLIN, Proprietor.

Centreville, L. I., May 24, 1838. [m26-4t]

St. MATTHEWS (S. C.) RACES.

THE Annual Races, over the Richardson Course, will commence on Tuesday, 8th January, 1839, and continue four days

First Day—Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1835, sub. $100, P. P., Two mile heats. Closed with nine subs, viz:—

John C. Singleton names b. c. by Golphin, out of Young Lottery.
James B. Richardson names b. c. by Virginius, out of Financier.
Edward Richardson names br. f. by Golophin, out of Miss Rock.
John Coleclough names ch. colt by Golphin, dam by Kosciusko.
Donald Rose names ch. f. by Argyle, dam by Kosciusko.
Thos. Richardson names b. f. by Virginius, dam by Sir Archy.
P. McRa names b. f. by Bertrand Jr. out of Financier.
P. M. Butler names ch. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of Imp. Merryfield.
J. G. Guignard names b. f. by Dozen, out of Sortorius.

Second Day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats. } Free for all.
Third Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats. }
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats. }

[m12 8t] THOMAS OLIVER, *Secretary*.

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence, over the Bascombe Course, on Tuesday, the 27th November, and continue five days.

First Day—Sweepstakes, for 2 year olds Spring of 1838, sub $250, ft. $100, Dash of one mile; to name and close 1st Aug.; 4 or more to make a race.

Messrs. Nott & Peach. | Col. Vance Johnston.
Col. Jas S. Garrison. | Mr. David Stephenson.

Second Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats ..... $500 } Free for all ages.
Third Day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats ..... 700 }
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats ..... 1000 }
Fifth Day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5 ..... 300 }

Sables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor. Five per cent. entrance to the Purses—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

F. K. WEST, *Sec'y*.

P. S. Entries to the Sweepstakes must be made in writing, addressed to the Secretary.

F. K. W.

[ap[illegible]21]

METAIRIE RACE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING over this Course, will take place on the 2d Wednesday, 12th December, 1838.

First day—Mile heats, Purse $500
Same day—Two mile heats 750
Second day—Three mile heats 1200
Third day—Four mile heats 2000
Fourth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5 700
Fifth day—Three mile heats, Proprietor's Purse. 1000

The Nashville Rail Road, New Orleans Canal, the splendid shell road on the bank of the same (the finest carriage road in the Union), together with the Metairie Road, give more numerous and delightful means of approach to this, than any other.

JAMES S. GARRISON, } *Proprietors*.
RICHARD ADAMS, }
THOMAS J. WELLS, }

New Orleans, April 15, 1838. [ap8] S. M. READ, *Sec'y of the M. J. C.*

CULPEPER COURT HOUSE (Va.) SPRING RACES,

WILL commence on Thursday, the last day of May next, and continue three days, when the following prizes will be run for:—

1st. A Sweepstakes, Mile heats, for 3 year olds, to which there are 12 subs. of $100 each, h. ft. Closed.

2d. Same distance and age, and same entry. To close 1st April; 3 or more to make a race.

3d. Same age and distance; sub. $50, ft. $30; confined to Culpeper and the adjoining counties.

4th. A Stake for 4 year old colts raised in Culpeper, and some adjoining counties, One mile and repeat, sub. 50 bushels of wheat, paid this Fall, in some merchant mill, in the month of October next. Three or more to make a race.

5th. Proprietor's Purse $100, with the gate money of that day added, ent. $10; Two mile heats. [ap] WM. DUVAL.

UNION COURSE, L. I.

THE SECOND SPRING MEETING over the Union Course will take place the last Tuesday, 29th May, and continue four days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Mile heats. Also, same day, Purse $100, Mile heats.

Second Day—Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Third Day—Purse $500, Three mile heats.
Fourth Day—Purse $600, Four mile heats.

Several Southern Stables are expected on the Island this meeting, comprising most of the distinguished horses on the American Turf.

ALEXANDER L. BOTTS,
DAVID H. BRANCH.

☞ The Second Spring Meeting over the Beacon Course will take place on the 1st Tuesday, 5th June, the week succeeding the Union. [m19-2t]

SWEEPSTAKES OF $5000 EACH SUBSCRIPTION!

WE the undersigned, agree to run a Produce Stake, with colts and fillies dropped in the Spring of 1839, over the Nashville (Tenn.) Course, Four mile heats, on the second day of the Jockey Club meeting on said course, in the Fall of 1843. Sub. $5000 each, forfeit $1000. The Rules of the Nashville Jockey Club to govern said race. If man, colt, or filly dies, no forfeit to be claimed. Three or more to make a race; to close on the 1st day of Jan. 1839.

SUBSCRIBERS.

Balie Peyton & J. G. Chalmers name produce of Black Maria (by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy,) and Imp. Luzborough.
B. Peyton & A. Henderson name produce of Maria Shepherd (Lilac's dam—by Sir Archy, dam by Shylock,) and Imp. Priam.
James Kirkman names the produce of Imp. Eliza (by Rubens, out of Little Folly by Highland Fling,) and Imp. Glencoe. [m19-3t]

LOUISVILLE J. C. RACES POSTPONED.

THE Proprietor of the Oakland Course has determined to postpone the Spring meeting, with a view to avoid interfering with the Lexington Jockey Club meeting. The Louisville races are now fixed for Tuesday, the 5th day of June. This arrangement gives a prospect of a stable of horses from New Orleans, and another from Tennessee.

Y. N. OLIVER.

TROTTING HORSES FOR SALE.

THE celebrated Trotting Horses DUTCHMAN and LAFAYETTE, will be sold at public auction on Saturday, 2d June, at the "New York Hippona." [m26-1t]

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH J. C. SPRING RACES.

THE above races will commence on the First Wednesday, 6th June, and continue four days.

First Day—For a Silver Pitcher, valued at $150, ent. $15, Mile heats.
Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. $15, Two mile heats.
Third Day—Jockey Club Purse $400, ent. $20, Three mile heats.
Fourth Day—Proprietor's Purse $100, ent. $15, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

JAMES S. GARRISON, *Proprietor*.

[m[illegible]-4t]

INSTITUTION FOR THE CURE OF STAMMERING.

THIS Institution, formerly of Courtlandt-street, will be re-opened for the reception of pupils on the first of May next, at 258 Spring-street, near Hudson. Arrangements have been made for persons coming from the country, and others that choose it, to board at the Institute, and thus be constantly under the superintendence of the Principal. The system taught will be the same as practised by the subscriber for the last five years, with such complete success. Hundreds of persons in this city and the adjoining country, have experienced its benefits, and testified to its complete efficacy in curing the worst of stammerers. Pupils will be received from five years old to forty, and a cure in all cases guaranteed, or the money will be refunded.

Terms, from $25 to $100, (the indigent cured gratis). For further information apply to the subscriber at the Institute, if by letter, post paid.

Circulars can be had, by applying as above, containing certificates of cures, recommendations, &c.

HENRY WELLS, *Principal*.

New York, April, 1838

CHEAP MUSIC.

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON, 261 BROADWAY, New-York,—where may always be obtained a large and valuable assortment of music, musical instruments, and musical merchandise of every variety, and of the first quality

New and fashionable music, also standard publications of old and valuable music, gamuts, and instruction books, church music, and music for the flute, &c.

Music bound in superior style, with spring backs

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that having made arrangements with the manufacturer, he will be constantly supplied with PIANO FORTES of every description, which, for superiority of touch, richness of tone, and elegance of workmanship, are not surpassed by any in the country.

Great attention will be given to orders for Piano Forte tunings, both as regards the manner of tuning, and the punctuality of executing orders.

The stock of music merchandise is very extensive, embracing every article appertaining to music, both of European and American manufacture. [m5]

STALLIONS FOR 1838.

ALEXANDER, by Pacolet, out of Jenny Ribond by Doublehead—at Dr. John D. Winston & Co.'s stable, Columbia, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $50 the season.

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard, will stand at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50, and $75 to insure.

BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant—at Maj. B. Luckett's stable, Franklin Co., Ky., at $50.

BRAVO, by Waxey, dam by Imp. Buzzard—at Birch & Shirley's stable, Elizabethtown, Ky. at $25, and $30 to insure.

BERTRAND Jr., will stand the present season at H. Dalby's stable, Augusta Ga., at $60 the season.

CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia by Gohanna—at Fairfield race course, Va. at $75 and $125.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70 the season.

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp by Gohanna, will stand at the stables of Alexander Carter, at Mount Meigs, Ala., at $100.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison—at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

CHARLES KEMBLE, by Sir Archy, out of Pilot's dam by Gallatin—in the vicinity of Lancaster, Pa.

COLLINGWOOD stands at Carrolton, Carrol County, Arks.

DAGHLE, *Imported*, by Muley, out of Fatima—at the stable of Jas. Pattigate, Esq., in the village of West Farms, 12 miles from the City of New York, at $40—$50 to insure.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, will stand at the Kendal Course, near Baltimore, at $30 the season, and $50 to insure.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, will stand at Col. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, below Columbia, S. C., at $75 the season and $120 to insure.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, will stand at the stable of Capt. Edward H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. C.

FRANCIS MARION, by Marion, out of Malvina by Old Sir Archy—at the stable of James J. Pittman, Marianna, Florida, at $50, payable 1st Dec. next.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, will stand at Jas. Jackson's stables, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GILES SCROGGINS, by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bedford by Imp. Bedford—at Jilson Yates & Co.'s stable, Shelbyville, Ky., at $30, and $40 to insure.

GOVERNOR BURTON, by Mons. Tonson, out of Lady Burton—at Rutherfordton and Morganton, N. C., at $20, and $30 to insure.

HICKORY JOHN, by John Richards, out of Kitty Hickory by Hickory, will stand at Lagrange, Troup Co., Georgia. Particulars in due time ALBERT A. JETER.

HAZIM, by Sir Archie, out of Jenny (the dam of Polly Hopkins) by Imp. Archduke—at John Scott's stable, Cynthiana, Harrison Co., Ky.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, will stand at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

JACKSON, by John Richards, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition—at Pendleton and Greenville, S. C., at $20 for half-blood, and $30 for blood mares; $50 to insure.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LITTLE TURTLE, by Bertrand, out of Diamond by Florizel, grandam by Eclipse, (Buford's) will stand at Grass Hills, Gallatin Co., Ky., at $20. The best kind of grasses gratis.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, will stand at Oaks, Limestone County, Ala., the residence of Dr. A. Whitlocke, at $100—$120 at the end of the year—$200 insurance—$1 to the groom.

MINGO, by American Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, will stand at Cooper's Ferry, opposite Philadelphia, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Mermaid by Orville, will stand at McMinnville Tenn., under the care of Alex. Black, at $60, $100 to insure, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by American Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition—at Joseph H. Van Mater's stable, Monmouth County, N. J., at $40 to insure.

MONMOUTH, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop by Duroc—at Eason Spring, Breckenridge, Ky., at $30

PHILIP, *Imported*, by Fitho da Putta, out of Treasure by Camillus, will stand at Thomas A. Pinkey's stable, at Franklin, Williamson Co., Tenn., at $100 the season—$1 to groom

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel, will stand at Augusta, Ga., at $50 the season. JOHN MORRISON.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc—at the stable of James Holmes, Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100.

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katharina by Woful, will stand at the stable of Dr. Merritt, near Hicksford, Va.

ROBIN HOOD, by Henry, dam by Hickory, will stand in the town of Pulaski, Tenn., under the care of Jesse Luton, at $40 and $60.

RATTLER will stand at the farm of G. W. Parker, two miles north of Gallatin, Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

SHARK, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy—at Charlotte Courthouse, Va., at $60 and $100.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, will stand at the stables of L. P. Cheatham, 2 miles from Nashville, Tenn., at $100, $125 to insure, $1 to the groom.

ST. GILES, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Ascot Lass by Ardrossan, will stand at the stable of James Jackson, near Florence, Ala., at $60 and $1 to the groom.

SENATOR, by Bertrand, out of Princess by Pacolet—at the stable of Dr. J. D. Winston & Lewis Sherley, Burksville, Ky., at $50, and $40 to insure.

STAFFORD, *Imported*, by Memnon, dam by Piscator, grandam by Sir Peter—at the Plantation of J. Wright, near Cheraw, S. C.—[*]

SWISS, *Imported*, by Whisker, out of Shuttlemore—at Judge Thompson's stable, near Salem, Livingston County, Ky., at $50 and $100.

STOCKHOLDER, by Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen—at Hopkinsville, Christian County, Ky at $50—$75 to insure—$1 to the groom.

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at Parker E. Todhunter's, Esq. Jassamine Co., Ky., at $100. Mares kept during the season free of charge.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Course, L. I.

WOODPECKER, by Bertrand, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford—at the farm of John Cunningham, Bourbon County, Ky., at $50.

ZINGANEE, (Garrison's), by Sir Archy, out of Atalanta by Imp. Chance—at Dr. J. C. Gibson's farm, near Culpeper Court House, Va.

NEW VOLUME FOR 1838.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Eighth) of this paper was commenced on the 17th of February, 1838, being the *third* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

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OFFICE 157 BROADWAY

Amusements fo

PARK THE

THIS EVENING, June 2—First appearance Drury Lane, Covent Garden, and English Ope Julia, Miss Cramer—and ALADDIN.
MONDAY, June 4—First night of the engageme NOTHING: Beatrice, Miss Tree; Benedict, Mr first appearance in New York—and HIGH, LOW
TUESDAY, June 5—Second night of Miss Tr and THE BARRACK ROOM: Clarissa, Miss Tr
WEDNESDAY, June 6—Third night of Miss Rosalind, Miss Tree.
THURSDAY, June 7—Fourth night of Miss T Viola, Miss Tree.
FRIDAY, June 8—Fifth night of Miss Tree's Miss Tree.
Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors ope

TO CORRESP

In describing our namesake, the *Brother to P* called him a chesnut; he is a *brown*, and we ack sequence.

Things Th

THE PARK.—The past week has been de CARADORI ALLAN enchanting us nightly w tion. During her short engagement she ha *Seville*, in Cinderella, in Amina, and in Cla ference of opinion exists as to the merits o sedly devoted to music and the arts apparen —others pronouncing their condemnations decided, and even hinting that the fair c regards it with ill concealed disgust. Ano different view of it, and are loud in thei print rank, as our theatrical readers may w admire in the *Siege of Rochelle* upon its fi constantly gaining upon us with its admir certed passages. It may, perhaps, be held opera, that it has drawn much fuller house above. We think this fact shows the good is to be classed with Rossini or Bellini, bu esteemed entirely worthless.

Great changes have been made in the c sence of Mr. Brough, the engagement of M ings. The assumption by the latter ge some sensation. He was more successful Mr. BROUGH. It is all nonsense to cram praising the acting of Mr. Richings. Allo still it is by his singing, not by his fine acti

Mr. MORLEY, with his very fine, rich vo company. We hope his engagement may permanently incorporated with the company is determined to render the orchestra more measures are already in progress to attain

Mr. FREDERICKS took a benefit on Tue day. We regret that on neither occasion their deserts. However, Mrs. R. could midst of a star engagement, and when the any thing save confinement in a hot theatre *Lady of Lyons* was presented, Fredericks Richardson, the Lady of Lyons. We ha extolled by a critic of taste; we know th ment of the part of Pauline, contributed when brought out by Mr. Forrest. T MAEDER, late the beauiful CLARA FISHE of Mrs. Richardson. She appeared in *L* in *Paul* in the *Pet of the Petticoats*. She appearance, and her songs were received

Now that summer is with us again, the winter at the far South, are coming home out, we hope to hail a number of old favo TREE in town, and on Monday next we do we anticipate from her finished, her pe her too much in select characters in her her at the South with their "much cheri pate a reiteration of our oft repeated eulo in this engagement by Murdock, "from t praised for his elegannce in genteel come have seen. He may count upon a warm there is a lucrative prospect for a fine co has left *it* and the stage.—Thus much for the next.

NEW B

THE ROBBER: *A Tale, by the Author of "R* Harper & Brothers: New York.

This is one of the most interesting o to all our readers warmly. In the dep Mr. James the greatest living author.

JANE LOMAX, or *A Mother's Crime*, by the Carey, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia: 18

ITALY; *by an American*, in 2 vols. agents in this city are the Messrs. Carv Cooper, making a part of those reminis he has put forth under the title of "Gl but pleasant reading, tinctured with th biting his political feelings less prominen scheme, as he is aware, is a good deal h two little volumes agreeable. The no found time to read.

THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZIN table, but we cannot stop to read it till triumph over the hitherto invincible Ch

The cause of Mrs. Honey's late indi in which she appeared as *Leander* in th the more to be regretted as her warm to say, in reference to her transparent advantage."